McKean County Miner.

VOLUME XXIII

SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 28, 1886.

NUMBER 21

McKean County Miner

[illegible] ROGERS, Proprietor.

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

[illegible] N. Y. & P. Crosstown Branch [illegible] and arrival [illegible] at 10 a. m. [illegible] at 4 a. m. and 3 to [illegible]

[illegible] Mt. Jewett at 12.15 p. [illegible] every Tuesday, Thursday [illegible] and departs at 1.30 p. [illegible]

[illegible] minutes before leaving time [illegible] of letters [illegible] of mail [illegible]

M. A. SPRAGUE, P. M.

Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.

[illegible] Lodge, No. 388, F. & A. M., meets on [illegible] of each [illegible] o'clock p. m., at Masonic Hall.

H. P. BRAWLEY, W. M.

[illegible] SMITH, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.

[illegible] Lodge, No. 182, meets every [illegible] evening of each [illegible] A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block. [illegible] M. W.

[illegible] Recorder.

[illegible]

[illegible] W. Hall Backus Block [illegible]

I. O. G. T.

[illegible] Backus Hall [illegible]

[illegible]

Churches.

[illegible] pastor. Preaching [illegible] every Sunday [illegible] Prayer Meeting [illegible]

[illegible] pastor. Preaching [illegible] Sabbath School directly [illegible] Prayer meeting on [illegible] Covenant meeting [illegible] Lord's supper every two months. All [illegible]

[illegible] Rector [illegible] Sunday school [illegible] Catholic church [illegible] Services on [illegible] Sunday at Smethport and [illegible]

Borough Officers.

[illegible] Palmer [illegible] Krueger, S. J. [illegible] Armstrong and [illegible] Smith, P. Ford [illegible] Burlingame [illegible] C. Backus, H. L. Keenan, [illegible] Sasse, D. C. Young and [illegible] Knight [illegible] Smith [illegible] Washington Stark [illegible] Walker [illegible] Ramsdell and F. V. Powell.

Official Directory

[illegible] COUNTY [illegible]

[illegible] A. G. Olmsted, Coudersport.

[illegible] Henry Hamlin, Smethport, [illegible] Bradford [illegible] W. W. Brown, Bradford [illegible] Bradford [illegible] P. H. Rose, Smethport [illegible] Smethport [illegible] Barnes, Smethport [illegible] Bradford [illegible] W. D. Gallup, Smethport; E. [illegible] Smethport [illegible] Smethport [illegible] Patterson, E. F. Clark [illegible] Brewer, Theo. Osgood [illegible]

[illegible] Eldred [illegible] Campbell.

[illegible] Fourth Monday in [illegible] May and September, and Third [illegible]

State.

[illegible] Pattison [illegible] Black [illegible] Niles [illegible] Stenger [illegible]

Physicians.

[illegible] Hardick [illegible] office in [illegible] Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] McCoy [illegible] office in [illegible] Main Street, Smethport.

[illegible] consulting physician [illegible] from 10 to [illegible] Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] SURGEON [illegible] office two [illegible] House, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] Kane, Pa. [illegible] Railroad [illegible] Davis' store [illegible]

HOTELS.

Chautauqua House

[illegible] Street, Smethport, Pa., H. B. Vincent, Proprietor.

[illegible] has recently been greatly improved [illegible] making it one of the [illegible] hotels in the county. [illegible] The tables are supplied [illegible] the season. [illegible] the public patronage is respectfully [illegible] Feb. 5, 1886.

WRIGHT HOUSE,

Main Street, Smethport, Penn'a, R. F. Wright, Proprietor.

[illegible] Hotel is recently built, and is furnished with all the conveniences of a [illegible] hotel. A well stocked and [illegible] Bar connected with the [illegible] First class in every respect. [illegible] reasonable.

Grand Central Hotel,

[illegible] Street, Smethport, Pa., F. N. Taylor, Proprietor.

[illegible] has recently been renovated [illegible] furnished. The table and bar [illegible] supplied with the best the [illegible] affords. First class in every [illegible] Rates reasonable.

BUCKTAIL HOTEL

[illegible] R. E. Looker, Proprietor.

[illegible] and refurnished, and one of [illegible] hotels in McKean County.

Broezel's Hotel,

[illegible] and Wells streets, Buffalo, [illegible] First class in every respect. [illegible] Proprietor.

Exchange Hotel,

[illegible] McKean and Buffalo Depot, East Smethport, Pa. J. H. Sowers, Proprietor.

[illegible] newly made and furnished [illegible] respects for the comfort and convenience of the traveling public.

Professional Cards.

Attorneys.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.

Hamlin & Forrest,

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. [illegible] McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and [illegible]

[illegible] STURROCK [illegible] ROSE

Sturrock & Rose.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS. Office in Backus Block, Smethport, Pa.

JOHN C. BACKUS [illegible] GORTON

Backus & Gorton.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Office in Backus Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

H. L. Keenan.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office opposite Chautauqua House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

Orr & Koester.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Office in Rose and Wright Block, Bradford, Pa.

THOS. A. MORRISON [illegible] Notary Public.

Morrison & Apple.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office [illegible] opposite the Court House, Smethport, Pa. [illegible] Examinations and abstracts of land titles, Orphans' Court practice [illegible] specialties.

W. I. MILLIKEN [illegible]

Milliken & Richmond.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Smethport, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to.

W. B. Chapman & Son.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. [illegible]

[illegible]

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office Miner Block, Church Street, Smethport, Pa.

J. K. Wallace.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bradford, Pa. Claims promptly collected.

[illegible] M. B. BYLES.

McSweeney & Byles.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. Room [illegible], Producers' Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

Geo. A. Sturgeon.

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Room [illegible], Oil Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

E. B. STONE [illegible] WELLS.

Stone & Wells.

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW. [illegible] Bradford, Pa.

[illegible]

ATTORNEYS AT LAW [illegible] Bradford, Pa.

[illegible]

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND SOLICITOR IN PATENT CASES. Office, Room [illegible], Cor. Main & Webster Sts., Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

H. H. Mayo.

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC. [illegible] McKean Co., Pa.

[illegible]

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Eldred, Pa. Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Snyder & Colegrove.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Offices: Port Allegany, McKean county, and Coudersport, Potter county, Pa.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

[illegible] Sarsaparilla [illegible] blood-purifying roots [illegible] It is the best [illegible] for Scrofula and all Scrofulous [illegible] Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin, as also [illegible] caused by a thin and impoverished, or corrupted, condition of the blood [illegible] Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, General Debility, and Scrofulous Catarrh.

Inflammatory Rheumatism Cured.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla has cured me of the Inflammatory Rheumatism, with which I have suffered for many years. W. H. Moore."

Durham, Ia., March 2, 1882.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; $1, six bottles for $5.

J. C. HAMLIN.

DEALER IN

HARDWARE, STOVES, Etc.

CUTLERY,

AGRICULTURAL TOOLS. PAINTS,

OILS. GLASS, PUTTY,

SHELF FURNITURE and TIN-WARE.

JOB WORK of all kinds done on short notice and at reasonable rates.

[illegible] say that J. C. Hamlin sells [illegible] than they can get [illegible] the county.

SMETHPORT, cor. Church and Main.

WIN [illegible] Hallett Book Co., Portland, Maine.

A VALUABLE BOOK

FOR A LITTLE MONEY.

THE CREAM OF OVER 50 STANDARD

VOLUMES

That Sell for Nearly $100.00

For $1.50.

A $15.00 BOOK FOR $1.50

Thirteen Dictionaries, Grammar, Elocution, Rhetoric, Letter Writer, Album Writer, Meteorology, Commercial Law, Interest Tables, Book Keeping, Legal and Business Forms, Telegraphy, Short Hand, History of the U. S., Constitution and Amendments, Complete Political Hand Book, Parliamentary practice, Farmer's Encyclopedia and Guide, Building Associations, Trappers Guide, Lumbermen's Hand Book, Horse Doctor, Cook Book, Carving, Home Physician, Silos and Ensilage, U. S. Tariff, Decoration, Dress Making, and a thousand and one other subjects. Matter equal to that contained in 3 volumes octavo. Over 700 pages sent post paid upon receipt of $1.50. Postage Stamps taken.

ADDRESS

John O. Songbergh,
Clermont, Pa.

[illegible] Holly, Mich.

March 12, 1885-1y.

THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA

BY PRENTICE MULFORD.

[COPYRIGHTED BY THE AUTHOR. ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

CHAPTER XVI

WARNING.

I do not think that "crushing blows," as they term them, are felt in their fullest force when first delivered. A wound in a vital part may cause at first but little pain. People are often represented as overwhelmed immediately by sudden news of any great misfortune.

So far as I know by personal experience in such matters, the "overwhelming," "crushing," agonizing process may hardly commence with the reception of the news. Its the prolonged mind-working process afterward that causes the misery. Its the perpetual going over and over, not the same ground on which your calamity is based, but the calamity itself, viewed in all manner of situations, with ever varying lights and shades, a mental operation in character kaleidoscopic. The pieces are the same, but they are ever arranging themselves in different forms. This may go on for days, weeks, months. I believe that many a man or woman has said to themselves, when their great trouble first fell on them "Well, I can bear it," who found a week afterward, that it was too grievous to be borne with patience or resignation. The only means of relief would lie in dismissing the matter entirely from one's mind. Unfortunately such matters, with the great majority, will not be dismissed. They are guests, unwelcome, armed and offensive, who quarter themselves and come to stay.

When are we to have the era of mental athletism, when minds will arrive at such strength and dexterity as to be able to toss off a trouble from the brain as they would a rubber ball from the hand and forget all about it at pleasure?

I did not go home immediately after Blanche's departure from the store. I spent the afternoon wandering aimlessly over gulch, flat and mountain—anywhere, so that I was out of sight and sound of human beings. I took no thought of physical exertion. I fled at any sound of labor—the stroke of picks, the grating of shovels, the rasping of pebbles in the rockers, and plunged from such indications of human presence into the dense growth of chapparal.

I had not then met my deepest misery. I had indignation to sustain me. I was indignant at Blanche, that she also should have tried and condemned me without a hearing. There is a certain buoyancy and stimulus in indignation. It is several degrees above discouragement and despair.

But the mind doesn't seem capable of entertaining fully more than one emotion at once. So, when my indignation had worn off the finest edge other emotions commenced their play. They seemed all desirous of "having a whack" at me.

I passed over wonder at Blanche's sudden appearance, at curiosity to ascertain how she heard of me and the accusation against me, and at the sudden recollection that the man whom she had so frequently visited in New York was by name Pratt, and that probably Jed Pratt was her husband. I came at last to my love for the former Blanche Sefton, of Eastport, at my grief for its loss, and at my despair as the last prop was thus so suddenly taken from me. Everything solid seemed to [illegible] from under me. I was alone and friendless, amid suspicion, growing prejudice, averted faces, whispered lies, and [illegible] of all these stood the being on earth I most loved, transformed at once from an angel of mercy into an unpitying and relentless judge.

These were my thoughts for days and nights. They were my company—a numerous and fiery crowd. They were kept alive by the frequent sight of Blanche's about Pratt's cabin. Miss was but three hundred yards distant. She had a house put up for her own accommodation. For assistants she had every man on the Bar—save myself.

The crowd was absolutely hungry to do something for Miss Sefton. The area on which her cloth-covered house was erected, alongside of Pratt's, was leveled as if by magic. If Miss Sefton wished a bowlder [illegible] out of the way there were ready and liable to remove a hundred. Volunteers went up the mountain, cut young saplings and built her a fence. Pratt's well was cleaned and deepened.

Fifty men with picks and shovels cleared the trail leading from her residence to the store of interesting bushes and impeding bowlders, one evening after knocking off work from their claims, a divisional inference that in their estimation Miss Sefton would probably want often to "go shopping," or possibly drop down of an evening and have a chat with the boys. If Miss Sefton had desired the [illegible] of Scrub mountain to be removed, I think the matter would have been seriously considered. In all this Mr. William Sefton was the lady's self-constituted right hand man, and even while working on his claim would be seized with spasms of anxiety and solicitude in her behalf, and rushing to Pratt's in a chronic state of fuss-about-and-do-littleness.

Why did I not seek an interview with Blanche and endeavor to justify myself? I did make the attempt, or rather paved the way for one. I owed her three hundred dollars. I sent her the money with interest due, through Rankin, explaining to him the circumstances under which the debt was contracted. This, of course, let Rankin into a portion of my secret. Fortunately, he was a man who could keep secrets. He realized that there was money in this kind of banking also, and that cash and confidence often go together.

His manner toward me in this business was serious and considerate. He seemed to respect the burden he knew I was carrying, and he was one of the few with a mind [illegible] judicial that demanded clear proof before any conviction.

I felt for a while relieved after having intrusted this commission to Rankin. He said to me nothing of the Pratt matter. But as thoughts can be felt, I knew that he sympathized to some extent with my lonesome and miserable situation.

Blanche sent back, through Rankin, only a formal receipt for the money. To my request for an interview she made the following reply:

"I would prefer not to see you under the present circumstances.

"BLANCHE SEFTON."

So matters went on for eight or ten days. Broener continued absent. Did I find any consolation in the thought that he might be miserable in not finding Blanche at Marysville? But what Blanche! His or—mine I was about to say. The man had been so reticent on the subject, and Blanche herself being hermetically sealed against me, I was still in doubt whether the woman next door was the one I had seen in the play or not.

I could not visit the store. That was no place for me. My work at the "Bank" was quite done. I kept at work on the river claim, making six or eight dollars per day, to which I was perfectly indifferent. Worse, my position while at work gave me frequent glimpses of Blanche as she flitted in her neat morning dress between her own house and Pratt's. She was a rare spectacle to the miners whose claims commanded a view of the situation. I saw them at times peeping at her from sundry vantage points, as she tripped about, displaying at times a slippered foot and neat ankle, which caused many a heavy sigh.

Why not write her? I did write her—page on page, telling the whole story, detailing all the misery of my situation, upbraiding her for her injustice and cruelty, and beseeching her for a personal interview. But there was no local postoffice delivery on Bull Bar. Rankin was the only one to whom I could intrust these letters. That would reveal me to him too much the suppliant. So I would keep the letters. I re-read them. I found, then, one too harsh. I threw it in the fire. The next was too humble, too supplicating. I threw that in the fire. Within twenty-four hours after writing, and the mood I composed in had cooled off, I could not find one of the right tone and temper. There seemed no hitting the "golden mean." So they all went in the fire. On the whole, I am disposed to think that as good a destination as any for copious and exuberant love letters—and, like mine, before delivery. If you don't think so read your own, say three years old, and look the self that wrote them at that time straight in the face, and tell me your deliberate opinion of him.

From Rankin I ascertained that Pratt lay most of the time in a condition bordering on unconsciousness. He had, he said, "lit up" a little on Blanche's arrival. She, he added, was a "bully nurse."

"What does the doctor say of him?" I asked.

"Oh, something scientific," he answered. "Something he's learned out of his books that nobody can make head nor tail of. Looks profound to match, especially when he takes his whisky. It's bis—biz, you know."

It was a gleam of sunshine that Rankin had resumed this vein of talk with me.

One morning I found pinned to my door a note without signature, bearing these words: "Better leave Bull Bar. Trouble brewing for you."

I felt that this was a friendly warning from Rankin. I felt, also, it portended some secret "vigilante" business regarding myself.

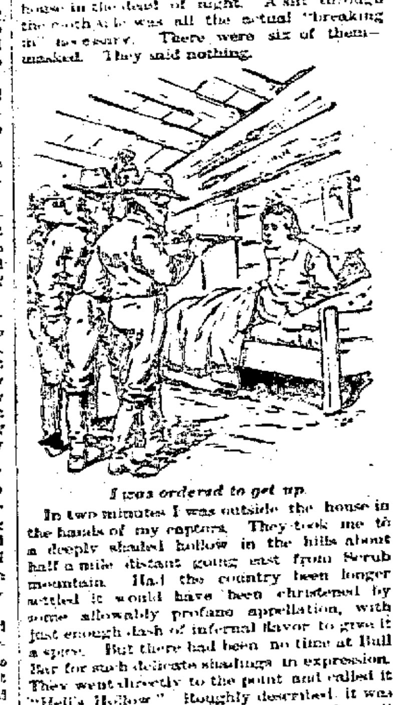
What to do I knew not. This was a newer blackness to the cloud. I was greatly disturbed. I was, I own, terribly afraid of the trouble hanging over me. I realized fully the temper of the time. I knew how men were dragged from their beds and either hung outright or hung up until they confessed. So had they done to Jo Hatch the year before, because Jo, a poor, whisky-soaked wretch, was suspected of the robbery of a store safe in which sundry miners kept their dust by favor of the storekeeper. Jo would not confess, despite this horrible torture, and a few months afterward the real plunderers were revealed.

I could not get away. My obligations to Broener forbade it. There was in the house at least twenty thousand dollars' worth of quartz. Not knowing what might happen I buried this under the floor. Next day it occurred to me that "under the floor" had become too common a burying spot for treasure, and was, of all places, the first to be sought for by any so disposed. I knew not what might happen, or how long Broener might be absent. So I dug it up and buried it at night in a nook without the cabin. Then I left a note for Broener, intimating that in case of my absence I would account to him personally for whatever he might find missing. What I did not choose to say, for I did not trust the sacredness of a sealed note to all in Bull Bar.

CHAPTER XVII.

RESCUE.

I was roughly shaken by the shoulder and ordered to get up. They had stolen into the house in the dead of night. A slit through the cloth side was all the actual "breaking in" necessary. There were six of them—masked. They said nothing.



I was ordered to get up.

In two minutes I was outside the house in the hands of my captors. They took me to a deeply shaded hollow in the hills about half a mile distant going east from Scrub mountain. Had the country been longer settled it would have been christened by some allowably profane appellation, with just enough dash of infernal flavor to give it a spice. But there had been no time at Bull Bar for such delicate shadings in expression. They went directly to the point and called it "Hell's Hollow." Roughly described, it was a hole, perhaps half an acre in area, the wall on three of its irregular sides being of overhanging rock. Their summits, thirty or forty feet in height, were thickly screened by bushes. Save in the direction by which it was entered, there was no sign of the sudden depression until one came to the verge of the cliffs overlooking it.

I said nothing while on the way thither. Any appeal for justice or humanity, I thought then, would be wasted on men who were thus taking the law in their own hands, more to gratify their own brutality than aught else.

Call a dog mad, raise a hue and cry after him, and you furnish rare sport for a class glad of any excuse for stoning to death any dog, mad or not mad.

That portion of Bull Bar represented by my six midnight judges and jurors were hungry for a "little fun." A man had been killed, if not mad drunk or so. They were about the good work of relieving their community of the terror, and having some needed recreation beside.

How! By an outrage and disgrace, they proposed putting on me, worse than death itself.

Their first act on arriving at the Hollow was to kindle a fire. The effect of the glare on rock, brush and masked men was decidedly dramatic. I think the "committee" were alive to such impressions also, in their own crude way, as gathered from gore-bespattered novels or blood-stained plays, for their proceedings were marked by a certain deliberation and grotesque formality. They intended making a night of it also. Of this the surest evidence was the gallon demijohn carried by one of the "committee."

A kettle was placed over the fire. Shortly a resinous odor pervaded the air. Their intent then flashed on me.

Tar and feathers!

It seems as if the spirit of an event and its results for a year in advance can be felt by one in a single moment. So, as if by a flash of lightning, did I see myself thus disgraced, set adrift, wandering in that wretched, humiliating plight over the land, not daring to enter village or town out of pure shame, possibly compelled at last from physical exhaustion to throw myself on the mercy of some one and in the end to be pointed at ever afterward as one so disgraced, and liable, go where I might, to be revealed by some meddlesome tattler. As I saw this, one instinct and emotion pervaded me—revenge on these villains.

I said: "Now, men, if you do to me what I see you mean to do you'd better kill me first, for as sure as you disgrace me in that way, and leave me alive, just so sure will I spend the rest of my life in getting even with you. Maybe I don't know you, but I'll try and find out, and if I do I'll have your heart's blood, every one of you. Now be careful, for it's not such a light matter to start a man out for life with blood on his skin, as you'll start me if you do this thing to me!"

There was but one reply from the evident master of ceremonies. That was, "Gag!" A wad of cloth was thrust in my mouth. I guessed at the leader, from his height, despite an assumed bend of the shoulders. I took him for "Long Mac."

The party then ranged themselves in line, fronting me, and one, in a thick, mumbling voice, proceeded to inform me that "The Committee of Mighty High Binders had thought it best for the good of Bull Bar to start John Holder out of it, and also that for the young man's good, and as a token of remembrance, the committee, in behalf of the Bar, would present the aforesaid John Holder with an entire new suit, which they trusted he would long wear."

"So mote it be!" cried all, simultaneously.

The next order was:

"Refreshments!" And the demijohn again traveled along the line.

The next word was "Business!" I was ordered to take off my clothes.

"What are you going to do with that man?" The voice was that of a woman. It came from the top of the cliff opposite the fire. There, clad in white and thrown by the blaze in full relief against the dark background of foliage, stood a female figure.

My own first thought was, A ghost! A similar thought prevailed with the party. Not a word was spoken for some seconds. They stood there silent and staring.

"What are you going to do with that man?" again demanded the apparition.

"Who—who are you?" asked one. He had forgotten his assumed voice. It was Bill Sefter.

"No matter who I am, now, Mr. Sefter, I demand your release of that man," was the reply.

"It's the gal at Pratt's!" said a voice, which I recognized as Long Mac's.

The ghost was laid. The committee felt somewhat easier. Still this was a serious interruption to "busin'ss."

"Miss, we ain't agoing to do the young man any hurt," said one of the committee, the readiest at recovering his wits. "We're only here for a sociable little time and——"

"That's a lie!" came from Blanche's lips with a vigor which savored of her piratical uncle.

"Miss, now you'd better go home," said Long Mac, in the tone he would have assumed toward a child. "This is no place for you. I wonder you dare resk yourself in these woods, where there's bears and Californy lions——"

"Bears," answered Blanche, contemptuously. "All bears—are not grizzlies! I know you mean that man some mischief. Now, release him."

"Shan't do it," roared a gruff voice. "Go home yourself. Ef you was my wife or darter I'd start ye blamed quick where ye belong. Go about yer bizness!"

"That's just what I am doing," replied Blanche.

She had a weapon from the folds of her dress in a twinkling, its shining barrel flashing by the firelight before the eyes of the astonished party below.

"The first man of you that moves his hand for his weapon and I'll fire into the crowd," said she. "I think I can handle this pistol well enough for that. They called me a good shot at the gallery in New York, and I had smaller targets and much farther off than those I have now."

"By —— she's got the drop on us, an' she'll do as she says," muttered one of the committee, who now seemed to feel uncomfortable; "it's in her eye."

As the party stood with the fire burning behind them, their figures were thrown in bold relief against its light, and the least movement was visible to Blanche.

"Now, gentlemen," she continued, "business, you know. I suppose you think this is all very wrong for a woman. But as there seems no man here to take a defenseless man's part, why, a woman had to do it. Whatever John Holder has done, whether he be guilty or not of the charges against him, is not to be found out by taking him from his bed at night and carrying him into these woods to maltreat and torture him. That's neither justice, fairness, nor decency, and you gentlemen know it now that you take a moment to think it over. Would you do what you propose to do to him before his mother? Would you do it before your own mothers? You have forgotten yourselves, gentlemen. Kick over that kettle of tar and go home, and you will feel more like men to-morrow."

The committee were irresolute. Blanche stood there rigid, her eye upon them and her pistol ready.

The tension was becoming painful. No jury's verdict was ever more eagerly awaited.

"Come, gentlemen, you will take the gag from that man's mouth and then leave him," she said, in accents more winning than those in which she had first spoken. "You will, I'm sure?"

"Let the gal have her own way," said one.

This expression of opinion was as the first crack in the dam to be undermined.

"Don't believe in bein' humbugged by a woman," was the remark from the committeeman, who had previously broached his rigorous views as to marital and family discipline.

"Won't she rouse the whole Bar whether we go or not? Anyway, I've got enough for one night," was the reply.

She did not stir from her post or uncock her pistol. Evidently she held herself in readiness either for war or persuasion.

Some one pulled the gag from my mouth. The committee filed slowly out of the hollow. One hastily returned, remarking as he glanced up at Blanche, "'Scuse me, miss, but we forgot this." He seized the demijohn and bore it off.

"Mr. Sefter! Mr. Sefter!" called out Blanche.

Sefter forgot his disguise and stopped.

"Why, it is really you, Mr. Sefter," said Blanche. Sefter pulled himself up for another start, as if he was anxious to get away from the locality of so many blundering self-revelations. "Mr. Sefter, when next you organize a conspiracy remember that the walls of cloth houses near together have very large ears—that is, when a woman's inside one of them," was Blanche's parting remark.

"Y-e-s'm," answered Sefter, in the tone of a corrected child, as he went stumbling off with the demijohn.

They were gone. Blanche and myself stood facing each other. The situation was embarrassing. Perhaps some lingering fiend of like spirit with the committee popped into my head the thought: Should I now exclaim in the gush of the old-fashioned novel, "My preserver! How can I thank you!" etc. I was irritated at being "saved" by Blanche Sefton.

But I had soon to do something. I noticed that Blanche was unsteady on her feet. She caught at a sapling, stood there a moment, and then sat down.

She was suffering from the ordeal she had undergone and the nervous relaxation that must follow such extreme tension.

I gained the cliff summit. She was weak—almost unable to stand, and said on my proffer of assistance: "You must see me home, I believe."

CHAPTER XVIII.

FOLLY.

It seemed so weak to say to her, as I did: "I thank you for what you have done for me to-night." I added immediately: "Do you believe me guilty?"

"I do not know."

"I am not. Pratt's wounds were both accidental and self-inflicted, one by a bullet from his own pistol, the other by a fall."

It was a hard thing to say. As the words were spoken I realized more clearly than ever how improbable they must sound to others. She was silent.

"You do not believe me?" I said.

"Yes, now I do."

"Why now?"

"I don't know. Perhaps it is because for the last few months I have been so much among deceit and lies that my mind became trained to believe anything."

"You do not seem like the Blanche Sefton of ten months ago."

"You mean, perhaps, the Blanche you knew then, or rather as much as you knew of her," she replied.

"I don't understand you."

"I don't understand myself. I wish I did. You thought me perfection then, did you not?" she asked.

"I thought you very near it; yes, and do now," I answered.

"Well, I am not. I'm glad I've found it out. I find I can make great mistakes and do very foolish things. Perhaps I've done one lately."

"How?" I asked.

"In believing all I heard of you, in addition to what I saw."

"Saw? What did you see?"

"My first sight of you in California was in Chinese Camp yonder, waltzing in a dance house, your arm around the waist of a Mexican girl."

Heavens and earth! The fandango hall was open to the street—it might almost have been in it so far as privacy was concerned—and in this was the manner in which I had been put on free exhibition to Blanche while on her way that evening from the hotel to the Chinese Camp "opera house."

"And for that reason you did not recognize me in the box at the theatre?"

"It is not my business on the stage to recognize any one in the audience. People do not pay their money to see an actress nod and smile at her friends."

"How did you hear of the charge against me?" I asked.

"It was the talk at the hotel table, in that camp where we played. There I first learned of my uncle's whereabouts and his condition."

"What did they say of me?"

"In substance, that your life and actions were suspicious; that you 'loafed' a good deal, as they expressed it, always had plenty of money, and that no one knew how you came by it. I think, however, I should not have judged you so quickly as I did had I not seen you in the dance house."

"Why did that so set you against me?"

"That's a strange question for you to ask. Perhaps it was because of jealousy—perhaps contempt," she replied.

I was silent. She continued: "Never mind that now. My fault is the greater. I want to see it all, and you must help me. Did not my manner toward you at the store the other day excite more prejudice than ever against you among the miners?"

"I think it did."

"I thought so," said she. "I began to see and feel it very soon. Well, it shows a woman's power for good or ill—in this case for ill—and men call us the weaker sex. What caused the quarrel between you and my uncle?"

"He intruded himself on ground belonging to me and Broener."

"I gather from my uncle's rambling, delirious talk that he imagines the ground in question not to be yours legally. Is that so?"

"It is."

"Then why did you oppose him?"

"Because I thought the circumstances justified it. It is ground for which no legal provision is yet made for holdings."

"Then how can you hold it?"

"Only by the unwritten law of this land at present—the law of might."

"The same law by which your recently dismissed friends from yonder hollow acted," was her answer.

"You would make a good lawyer," I said.

"I think I should. But have you not placed yourself in an awkward position?"

"Yes, either I have or fate has for me."

"What do you think my fault has been in this matter?" she asked.

"I don't know that there is any. I think, had you known the temper of Bull Bar, you would not unconsciously have brought the prejudice against me to the boiling point by cutting me as you did at the store, before so many people. That, on your part, was caused by ignorance. I think, though, that you might first have sought me out and heard my story before judging me," I said.

"I should have done so. It was a great mistake. Any more?" she asked.

"Well, you may have made a similar misjudgment in another direction, as to seeing me as you did in the—the dance house."

"Indeed! I think I understand. You were simply enjoying a man's privileges in this very free country."

"That's your way of putting it?"

"What is your way of putting it?"

I was silent. She continued: "Suppose we reverse the case, and you had seen me in that place, whirling in the arms of a brawny miner?"

"It's not a supposable case," I answered.

"Thank you. In other words you would say that 'no lady' would visit such a place?"

"If I say so, then I suppose you will ask me why should a gentleman visit it?"

"Yes," said she. "That was my intention. On second thought I take the question back. I may want possibly to reserve for myself some time or other some of the privileges of you gentlemen."

We were silent for some minutes.

"Why did you not inquire of Broener with regard to the affair?" I asked.

"I had reasons—perhaps right, perhaps wrong—for not doing so. I knew that as your partner, and an interested party, his sympathies would be in your behalf. I wanted to find out for myself and place myself under as little obligation as possible to any one in doing what I had to do. Perhaps, in that, I made a mistake."

"You mean, then, that had you been guided by Broener you might not have been misled as you were regarding me?"

"Guided is rather too strong a word. Still, I think now his judgment in the matter would have been better than mine," she replied.

This phase of the subject was not agreeable to me. I avoided present further mention of it; but that dreadful dance house picture of myself before Blanche now took full possession of me. I could not help talking of it. I said:

"As we are talking very plainly to each other to-night, may I ask of you exactly your judgment of me from seeing me at the fandango?"

"My judgment regarding it is one thing; my emotion may be quite another. As to judgment or judging you in the matter, I own I am not able to do it. You are a man living among men, influenced possibly by other men. You live in the man's kingdom and in that kingdom are laws, customs, usages, privileges, perhaps temperaments, which don't appertain to us women. You may have waltzed with the Mexican girl for the mere pleasure of the moment; you may, again, be her lover; you may like those low revels and persist in them; you may drop in for a moment's curiosity and amusement and satiated, perhaps disgusted, soon come out again. How do I know?"

"I think your last conjecture the right one," I said somewhat eagerly.

"I hope it is," she answered, adding, "for your own sake."

"For my sake alone?"

"For the sake of all or any one whose happiness depends on your welfare," she replied.

"Does yours now depend at all on that welfare?" I asked.

"Do you mean to ask if I love you still? Is my act to-night one of love or hate?" was her reply.

"Perhaps you might have so done for any man."

She paused and then said slowly. "Since you are so kind as to suggest the idea, well, perhaps I might."

I was neither comforted nor satisfied. Talk of handling edged tools! The Land of Promise, so near at one moment, receded at the next.

"Pardon me, Blanche," I said. "I should not have made such a remark."

"I don't see why you should not. What you suggest may be among the possibles. How do I know?" she replied.

Miry ground this, I thought; and I'm sinking in it all the time.

Then I spoke "just like a man," and said foolishly: "Perhaps you'd have done the same for Mr. Broener?"

"Perhaps so," she said calmly, adding as a clincher: "Very likely."

I went down over ears in the quagmire of despond and jealousy.

"John Holder," she exclaimed in a few moments, "this is no time for us two to be talking in this fashion; and besides, John," she said, with a shade of playfulness, "if we do, you in your present attitude toward me, will get the worst of it. Mr. Broener is an old friend of mine. I esteem him highly and value his association, for he is a remarkable man, and one from whom I have learned much. What we have now to do is to get Uncle Pratt well and you out of this trouble."

I replied: "If you mean by 'we' any aid of Mr. Broener in my behalf, let me say right here, then I don't want it and won't accept it." The word "we" was a fresh brand in the flame.

"John, you are talking foolishly," she said. "Like all other men but one that I've known, you can't abide from a woman a word in favor of another of your own sex."

But one, I thought, and that's Broener. We were now near Pratt's cabin. She stopped, laying her hand on my arm.

"John," she said, earnestly, and her voice trembled. "Your danger in connection with this affair isn't all over yet. Unless my uncle recovers, or confirms your story, you are in great danger. His delirious utterances are supposed to bear on you, and as heard by talebearers and meddlers they are continually going off and keeping suspicion alive against you. You must not throw aside any help that may come to you—for you may need it all."

"I will not accept any aid from Broener, if I can avoid it. I hate your men so brilliant that they are always towering over one."

We had reached Pratt's cabin. "Oh, John," was all she said. "Good-night." She extended her hand. I took it coldly. So we parted, I bearing home a new mountain of misery in the thought that I had repaid her heroism with—well, what name is there for the acts and words of a jealous man (or woman) but premeditated insanity!

CHAPTER XIX.

TARDY REPENTANCE.

Of course, so soon as alone I regretted bitterly my manner at parting toward Blanche, and spent a large portion of the night in imaginary interviews with her, in which I acted more rationally and smoothed over all my roughness. I resolved to see her as early as possible next day and acknowledge to her my error. But the doors of our to-morrows are not always those of our to-days, and may open on far different scenes and events, on which or in which, despite all our effort or inclination, we must either gaze or participate.

Broener arrived early that morning. I know that a surprise was in store for him and wondered how he would take it. I knew that he had been disappointed at not finding Blanche at Marysville, and least of all expected to find her at Bull Bar. He showed no signs of chagrin, however. This was characteristic of him. It was his philosophy that care, vexation, trouble of any sort or from any cause, were all foes to be fought off and beaten off as speedily as possible. "The actual event," he said, "was quite enough. All dwelling in thought upon it afterward was in substance a re-creation and repetition of it. Switch the mind off on some other track and put the trouble out of sight. It can be done—by training."

Of Blanche's presence I said nothing. He would visit Pratt and find out for himself. Concerning my capture and the events of the night I told him in the briefest possible terms. Of the manner of my release I said simply, "I got away." That left a large field for conjecture. He saw that I preferred to remain reticent and did not question me. Uncertain as were our social relations toward each other we had reached that fortunate condition where each knew to a hair's breadth where the other desired to stop at self-revelations, and acted accordingly.

Soon after breakfast he went over to Pratt's. Despite my misery I was half amused at a thought thus shaping itself: "Well, the drama progresses. I wonder what figure will be disclosed by the next turn of the kaleidoscope." I had unconsciously absorbed something of Broener's philosophy. "No matter what happened," he said, "a man who had brain enough could always find something of interest in noting that no two of life's pictures were exactly alike, and that, as regards incident, event or situation, every day for such a man had some new shade of color."

He returned in about half an hour, sat down awhile, pared his nails carefully, and finally remarked: "This world is all a fleeting show; but, nevertheless, a very interesting one. I wonder which way the cat will jump next. At the same time, how monotonous it would be if the cat jumped the same way every time."

I could not help laughing in spite of all. "Yes," he said, as if in reply to a remark of mine, "I agree with you, Holder. Out of the nettle trouble we will find flowers of recreation, if not of resignation."

I wondered for whom he meant the term "resignation." The man had sometimes two and even three meanings for some of his sentences, which it might take days, even weeks, to make out.

"How is Pratt?" I asked.

"To the ordinary beef-eating mind of Bull Bar," he replied, "the professional pill-peddler, who practices the solemn scientific over him included, he is no better. To one like myself, a few degrees higher than they in the plane of intelligent animal development, he will eventually mend and recover the small fragment of mind vouchsafed him by—well, the Infinite: 'Oh, woman, in her hours of ease,' etc."

A horseman rode up to the cabin door and called out: "Does John Holder live here?"

"I am John Holder," I replied, coming out. This was a deputy sheriff with a warrant for my arrest on a charge of assault with intent to kill Jedediah Pratt.

I gave myself up and asked of the officer as a favor that he would make no parade of me as his prisoner on the Bar. I desired above all things not to make any semi-dramatic departure in this situation before Blanche, or give her any notice of it whatever. "I have friends," I said to him, "living near by, and I don't wish they should see me."

"I will be responsible for Mr. Holder," said Broener.

"All right," said the deputy. "You want to get away quietly, I know. I'll wait for you up yonder, where the trail turns up the mountain."

"I will go with you and give bail for your appearance," said Broener.

"No," I said, "I'm going to jail."

"I wouldn't do that," he replied. "First, there isn't the least necessity for it. Second, it will hurt your case. Appearances go a long way here, and to go to jail is to put yourself in the position before the community of a man without money and without friends."

"Well," I asked, "what matters that so long as I am innocent?"

"It matters a great deal," he answered, "from the point of view that law is dealt out here—or elsewhere. 'Plate sin with oro,' you know, 'and the lance of justice harmless breaks. Clothe it in rags, a pigmy's straw doth pierce it.' How William S. did write for posterity, with a big Pt Come, Holder, don't make what's hard any harder than it need be."

It was not so easy now to resist him as I had imagined. There was a shade of tenderness and feeling in his tones, and in his look also. Some change had come over him. What, to me, was indefinable. But I would go to jail.

"Sorry, Holder, that I've got to put the matter to you, then, in another light," he said. "This arrest of yours is aimed at me as well as you, and is backed up by some party behind Pratt, influenced by some motive other than that of mere friendship for Pratt. The parties are, I think, those who sent him up here to hunt for the 'Bank.' Suppose they manage to get you in prison, though but for a time. Then you, as one of the 'Bank' keepers are out of the way. Next, they'd probably turn their batteries on me, whoop up some prejudice against me on the Bar as an abettor in the 'assassination' and cripple me by legal process in some way. This leaves the 'Bank' at their mercy. Their tool here now is possibly Sefter. The only flaw in their calculations is this: The 'Bank' is nearly worked out. Still it may be a feeder to some even richer vein. Anyway, I want to fight this thing out. As a matter of simple justice, ought you not to help me in the best way you can?"

"Yes."

"Very well. One of these 'best ways' lies in not going to jail when you can get bail for your appearance, and so keep a respectable showing for our side."

"I'd as lieve go to jail as stay on this bar," I replied. "It's been a hell to me for weeks."

"You needn't stay on the bar," he answered. "Stay anywhere you like. Travel round and amuse yourself as you like till the trial comes on."

And leave you here with Blanche Sefton, I thought.

"We might ramble round together," he said, after a pause. "Hunt more quartz leads elsewhere. We're posted in all it's signs and indications, and there's a world of that wealth lying as yet uncovered all over this state."

Then in mind I objected because—because I could not be near Blanche, on the Bar, and because, turn which way I would, Broener seemed always getting the best of me in making me act like a rational creature. Now, I thought, confound him, he outdoes me in unselfishness in volunteering thus to leave the Bar and Blanche himself.

I consented on one condition: that in all that concerned the trial I should have my own way.

Broener was well known to the deputy, and satisfied him that whatever bail was required for me would be forthcoming, and that he would be "up country" next day to attend to the proper legal formality.

I left the bar without being observed and the official and myself rode off together. He was a pleasant, manly fellow. We soon became on good terms. No appearances of captor and captive were observed. "You seem to trust me," I remarked.

"Well, I generally know my men, and I know you're not one of the kind that would give me any trouble. I'm not over anxious to put handcuffs on any decent man, who may be himself sheriff of the county inside of six months. Ups and downs are pretty frequent here, you know."

It was an ascent, in some places steeply inclined, in others graded for fully two miles from Bull Bar before reaching the general up-country grade. The higher we went the lighter became my spirits, despite what I was leaving behind me. I seemed coming out of a dark cloud and shaking from me a load—the load of malice, suspicion, lies and ill intent which had borne down upon me at Bull Bar. Broener now stood out in a different and more favorable light. Blanche seemed more lovely than ever, and even the morbid, suspicious, jealous, unreasonable Holder of the night before seemed far removed from the one of to-day. The trust reposed in me by the deputy and the footing of companionship he established between us was a great relief. I to him, from his point of view, was only a piece of goods, which he was charged to deliver at a certain place. So long as the package was not unpleasant neither would he be so. If on the way there was any recreation to be got out of his merchandise he proposed to get it.

You may say it was not very consistent for me thus so suddenly to climb a mount of joyfulness. Perhaps not, though consistency, as applied to human nature and conduct, is for me a word of vague meaning. The fact is, I was tolerably happy for the first time in a fortnight, though a woman was then in tears on my account behind me. That I did not think of.

We stopped at various camps on passing through, and brought up at saloon doors, "Magnolias," "Bella Unions," "Long Toms." The deputy was known everywhere; his arrival was the signal for the formation of a file of men at the various bars, and the usual solemn, silent performance with tumbler and bottle. A heathen might have supposed it one of our religious rites, and the common, and about the only expression, heard on such occasions, "Here's luck!" a preparatory invocation to the ruling deity of the place. The deputy treated at every camp. I soon divined that this was a matter even more of business than pleasure. He informed me that he intended running for sheriff next election, and drinks were largely relied on to influence votes. His trip for my arrest served for him also the purpose of an electioneering tour through the county, partly at the public expense. He had many private talks in retired corners with the presumed party leaders at sundry precincts, and in cases involving extreme secrecy the buttonholing went on at great length behind sundry barns or pig-pens, while I remained in the saloons, an interested observer, being simply introduced to the crowd by my considerate friend as "Mr. Holder, a cousin of mine." We arrived at the last camp before reaching the county town about nine o'clock in the evening.

"This is a hard old place," said the deputy. "There's more fools to the square inch in this camp than any other of the county. There's a crowd here who loaf all day and raise the devil all night. When they sleep, or how they get their living, the Lord only knows. Yes, they're at it now!"

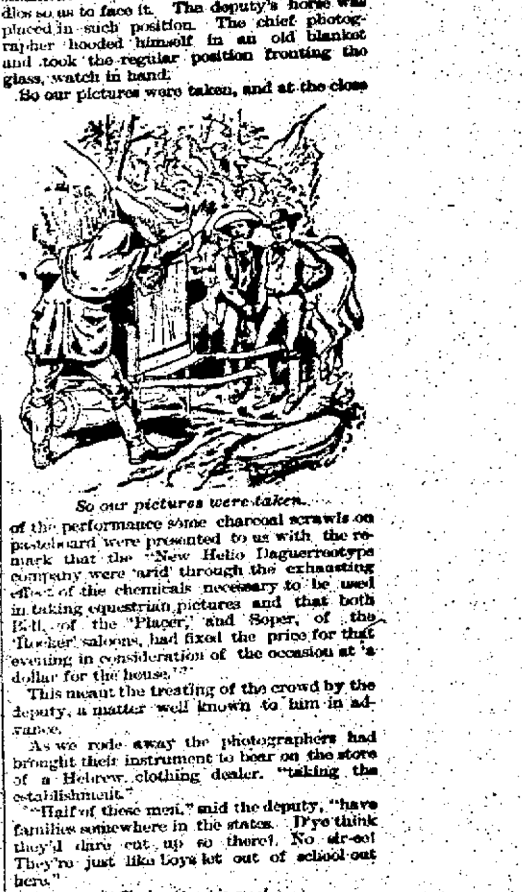
About half way through the single street we were suddenly confronted by a huge apparently mechanical contrivance mounted on a wheelbarrow, propelled furiously by a man, some five or six others running by its side. It was a dry goods box, through which was thrust a section of stovepipe, and vaguely suggested a photographer's camera. Said one of the party:

"We must take your pictures, gentlemen; done in two minutes. Oh, Aleck, is that you? Just in time. We're doing a rushing business to-night; taking the whole camp. Now, James, get the plates ready."

"Let them have their fun. We'll never get through here if we don't," said the deputy to me in a low voice.

We halted our horses in the full glare of lights from two saloons fronting each other. The sidewalk was full of amused lookers-on. The mock photographers went through a great amount of ceremony in getting the presumed chemicals ready and adjusting the instrument. Then arose a discussion among them as to the pose of our horses. One insisted that a better effect could be obtained if the animals should be backed up to the instrument while we were reversed on our saddles so as to face it. The deputy's horse was placed in such position. The chief photographer hooded himself in an old blanket and took the regular position fronting the glass, watch in hand.

So our pictures were taken, and at the close



So our pictures were taken.

of the performance some charcoal scrawls on pasteboard were presented to us with the remark that the "New Helio Daguerreotype company were 'arid' through the exhausting effect of the chemicals necessary to be used in taking equestrian pictures and that both Bell, of the 'Placer,' and Soper, of the 'Rocker' saloons, had fixed the price for that evening in consideration of the occasion at 'a dollar for the house.'"

This meant the treating of the crowd by the deputy, a matter well known to him in advance.

As we rode away the photographers had brought their instrument to bear on the store of a Hebrew clothing dealer, "taking the establishment."

"Half of these men," said the deputy, "have families somewhere in the states. D'ye think they'd dare cut up so there? No sir-ee! They're just like boys let out of school out here."

(To be Continued.)

ON THE ENGINE.

Running a Locomotive While Deathly Sick.

TAUNTON, Mass.

Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.

DEAR SIR: I am an engineer on the Old Colony Railroad, and run the Fall River boat train between Fall River and Lowell, residing in Taunton. For ten years I suffered everything but death from dyspepsia. Often I had such blinding sick headaches that I could hardly see. I think this was due partly to irregular habits of eating and partly to the jar of the engine. Remember that I had tried every medicine I heard of and had been treated by some of the best physicians in Taunton and Lowell. At this critical time Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was recommended to me. It was new to me, and with my experience of medicine, you can easily forgive me for saying that I had not a particle of faith in it.

I had taken it but a few days when I began to get better. The raw and sore feeling left my stomach and the snapping pains left my head, and soon I was all right and have been ever since. It is the only thing that ever did me the least good, and it drove every ache, pain and discomfort completely out of my body. Now I keep KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY with me on my engine, and it goes wherever I go.

Why, I believe Favorite Remedy will cure anything. One night a while ago John Layton, an engineer who runs the main line boat train from Boston, came on my engine sick as death. He was worn out with work, had a high fever and was so nervous he almost broke down crying. "Nonsense, John," I said; "cheer up. I've got something on my engine that will set you up in a jiffy." I took out my bottle of "Favorite Remedy," and gave him a good dose. He went to bed. Two days after I saw him looking healthy as a butcher. "Dan," he said, "what was that stuff you gave me the other night?" "It was DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, Rondout, N. Y.," said I. "Well, I don't care whose remedy it is, it's the thing for a man on the railroad." So say we all. Yours, etc.,

DANIEL FITTS.

It is your own fault if you suffer from headache, indigestion or dyspepsia. $1 will buy a bottle of Favorite Remedy and cure you.

For Sale.

The valuable property consisting of a frame dwelling house and barn, a young and thrifty orchard and a good well of water. The property is located one square above the Academy in Smethport borough and known as the Hugh Glenn property. Dr. E. G. Brown will show the property to any one wishing to purchase. For further particulars address

MRS. F. J. WHELAN,
Bradford, Pa.

81-tf.

IMPORTANT.

When you visit or leave New York city, save baggage expressage and carriage hire and stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central Depot. Elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, reduced to $1.00 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroad to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first class hotel in the city. vol 23 no 11ly

WHY suffer sleepless nights with a distressing cough, while a quarter of a dollar invested in "Sellers' Cough Syrup" will give instant relief. m

THERE is no use fighting nature. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy does nothing of that kind. It does not make the sufferers who trust it worse under the pretense of doing them good. It acts tenderly and in sympathy with what nature herself is trying to accomplish. Do you have trouble with your digestion, your liver or your kidneys? Does rheumatism pain and rack you? Is your head thick and heavy? It will charm away these ailments almost ere you are aware. m

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION,
Payable in Advance, one year $1.50, six months, $1.00, three months, 50 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements are published at the rate of one dollar per square for one insertion and fifty cents per square for each subsequent insertion. Rates by the year or for six or three months are low and uniform and will be furnished on application. Executors' and administrators' notices $3 each for six insertions. Professional cards, not exceeding one inch $5.00 per year.

Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion, five cents per line for each subsequent consecutive insertion.

Obituary notices over five lines, ten cents per line. Simple announcements of births, marriages and deaths will be inserted free.

All communications should be addressed to

L. ROGERS,
Editor and Proprietor.

Smethport, Pa., May 28, 1886.

CALL FOR THE REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION.

HEADQUARTERS REPUBLICAN STATE COMMITTEE,
Philadelphia, April 14, 1886.

The republican State Convention will be held in the Opera House at Harrisburg on the last Wednesday of June (the 30th) 1886, at [illegible] o'clock, for the purpose of nominating candidates for Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Auditor General, Secretary of Internal Affairs and Congressman at Large, and for the transaction of other business.

The attention of Republicans throughout the State is respectfully directed to the following [illegible] for the holding of State Conventions, and [illegible] of the party.

First. That Delegates [illegible] shall [illegible] in the manner [illegible] which [illegible] entitled [illegible] in the General Assembly [illegible] except in [illegible] senatorial delegates shall be [illegible] in the manner [illegible].

Second. Hereafter the State Convention of the Republican party shall be held not earlier than the third Wednesday of August except in the year of the Presidential election, when it shall be held not more than thirty days previous to the day fixed for the National Convention, and except in Gubernatorial years at least sixty days notice shall be given of the date of the State Convention.

Third. That we recommend to the county organizations, that in their rules they allow the largest freedom in the general [illegible] to the primary [illegible] consistent with the preservation of the party organization.

By order of the Republican State Committee,
THOS. V. COOPER,
Chairman.

REPUBLICAN COUNTY CONVENTION.

The republicans of McKean county are requested to meet at their respective places for holding election on SATURDAY EVENING, JUNE 12th, 1886 between the hours of 7 and 9 o'clock p. m. (excepting in those precincts where an earlier hour is fixed under the rules elsewhere published) and under the rules governing the party in this county, elect two delegates to represent each precinct in a County Convention to be held in the Court House in the borough of Smethport on TUESDAY, JUNE 15, 1886, which is called for the purpose of electing a representative delegate and recommending a senatorial delegate to represent this county and senatorial district in a State Convention to be held in Harrisburg on Wednesday, June 30, 1886 for the nomination of a state ticket to be supported by the republicans of the state in November next.

L. ROGERS Chairman Co. Com.
J. H. WALTON }
I. E. RICHMOND } Secretaries.

GEORGE H. IRISH, a well known colored man of Dauphin county, is a candidate for the republican nomination for Lieutenant Governor.

THE California wool growers warn congress that if wool is placed on the free list it will completely destroy that industry in this country. The Californians do not seem to understand that that is precisely what the tariff tinkers are aiming at.

BOODLER JAEHNE, of the New York Aldermanic gang, has secured board at Sing Sing for 9 years and 10 months. His occupation during that time will be washing dirty linen. His confederates in the aldermanic board are "sighing for relief" which they will receive from Judge Barrett in due time.

THE long expected posthumous child of the late King Alfonso of Spain is at last born and proves to be a son, [illegible] a prince. There is great rejoicing in Spain and two little princesses [illegible] are out of joint. Queen Christina has not sent [illegible] or cigars to the editors [illegible] country on such occasion, but we [illegible] for this notice just the same.—*Buffalo Express.*

THE republicans of Adams county have instructed for Beaver for Governor, Stewart for Secretary of Internal Affairs, Grimmison for Auditor General and Hazzard for Congressman at large. The present outlook indicates that their fondest wishes will be gratified so far as two of the candidates named are concerned.

STATE SENATOR KEEFER has withdrawn from the contest for the endorsement of Schuylkill county for the secretary of internal affairs nomination, leaving a clear field so far as that county is concerned to Col. Sam Losch. It now remains to be seen how popular the blonde colonel is throughout the State. One thing is certain, a more genial and big hearted man could not be placed at the head of one of the state departments.

THE sub committee appointed by the State committee to revise the rules of the republican party in reference to representation in the State convention, met in Altoona this week. It is to be hoped that the committee will formulate some plan which will do away with the present ridiculous system of basing representation on the number of representatives a county happens to have in the legislature.

EX-GOVERNOR HOADLY, of Ohio, will add nothing to his democratic popularity by his frank declaration that the ousting of four fraudulently elected democratic senators from Hamilton county and the seating of republicans in their place was constitutional. He will, however command increased respect for his probity as a lawyer and his dignity as a patriotic citizen—and that, to a man of his character and independence, is probably more valuable than the applause of partisan adventurers and corruptionists.—*Phila. Press.*

THE "bull and hog" factions of the Lancaster Co. republicans had a bitter contest for supremacy last Saturday, the fight centering on candidates for senator in the northern district of the county and district attorney. Senator Stehman made the riffle for the senatorial nomination, and by throwing out the vote of the township of Warwick Maj. Reinoehl captures the district attorneyship. Some of these days the "bull" will gore the life out of the "hog" and the democrats will take the offices in that great republican stronghold.

MR. R. H. THOMAS, the active editor of the *Farmers' Friend* and secretary of the state grange, has been suggested in various quarters as a candidate for lieutenant governor. He has hosts of friends throughout the state and would be both a strong nominee and an excellent officer. But he declines to entertain the suggestion. He is deeply absorbed in his present useful work, and would not accept any political preferment. With his wide connections and place of influence he exercises more power than any political position would give him.—*Press.*

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 21.—It is pretty well understood that the present session of congress will end without anything further being done than the passage of appropriation bills. If the democratic house intended to do anything, said a representative from Maine, we would be kept here far into the summer, but it is easy to see that they will do nothing. They will talk and then pass the appropriation bills and adjourn.

The republicans in congress have given the democrats a chance to make a good record this session. They have not clogged legislation by factious opposition, as the democrats have always done when they were in the minority. They have not tried to protract the session which the democrats are anxious to bring to an end, in order that they may get home and do some good work for themselves in the congressional canvass. The majority in the forty ninth congress is of course blameable for this do nothing policy of the wasted session. But Representative Reed of Maine, one of the leaders on the republican side, throws the mantle of charity over its short comings in this way. He says the present congress is a fair average representation of the people, that congress is always up to the people, and that when the people grow better and do better by congress, congress will improve in the same proportion.

Congressmen like horse races and it was impossible for either branch of congress to vote a [illegible] during the past week, because much of the time, their quorums were at the Washington race track, located about two miles north of the city. Senators, representatives, cabinet officers and many other high officials were there. Nobody in Washington is too busy to attend and few are too moral to wager their money on the result of a race. Some of the most reckless betting is done by Senators Blackburn and Beck of Kentucky, for instance. Both are exceedingly liberal minded when they come to back their judgment on a horse race. Those from the south and west have the largest ideas about bets, while the western men are more careful. Most of them are unlucky in betting however and every May during the races enough money is lost by them to pay a good many of their salaries.

Under the new democratic reform administration one of the most glaring cases of nepotism that has ever been known to exist in the government departments has just been discovered. A family of six persons, only one of whom is performing any adequate service, is now comfortably established in office in the heretofore carefully conducted patent office. Five members of this private pension list are recent appointees and have obtained their positions without recourse to the provisions of the civil service law, and it is said by the testimony of people in high authority. These favored people have not the barest rudiments of an English education, are not even capable of performing the simplest duties of a skilled laborer, and several of them are nearly if not entirely blind. They are doubtless objects for public charity but the executive departments here in Washington are not asylums, and that such a state of affairs can be in the face of existing laws and with the war cry of reform ringing through the air, seems almost incredible.

The senate has been discussing pensions. Senator McPherson, a democrat from New Jersey, wanted the general pension bill recommitted in order to obtain the amount to be paid out by it. Senator Blair said the sum would be from twenty to twenty five millions a year but that it was simply a question of paying debts. Debts ought to be paid whether they are large or small.

Senator Voorhees was willing to vote for the bill because he was in favor of distributing money among the people. The dollar that did good was the active busy dollar whether it was silver or otherwise. He thought the moneys that had been paid by the government in pensions for several years had had large influence in averting a great financial panic because they were not [illegible] to the pensioners alone, but circulated throughout the whole country.

Senator Cullom advocated putting on the pension roll all soldiers who were unable to take care of themselves without requiring them to prove that their disability was incurred in the service. If such a bill as that was not passed he said the old soldiers would be found in the poor houses of the country. R.

Mrs. Pendleton Killed.

Mrs. Alice Pendleton, wife of Hon. George H. Pendleton of Ohio, minister to Germany, was thrown from a carriage and killed at Central Park, N. Y., on Friday afternoon last. Her daughter Frances, who was with her, was thrown out and sustained a fracture of the skull and was seriously but not fatally hurt.

The horses were driven by Hugh Reilly, a coachman, and attached to a Brewster carriage. He drove a black horse. The horses became frightened and ran away, throwing both ladies out. Mrs. Pendleton, who was on the right, fell on the grass, but Miss Pendleton fell on the road upon her head. When taken up she was dead. A park policeman arrested Reilly, but the coachman has told him that the ground that the horse became frightened and he could not control it.

Mrs. Pendleton was a daughter of Francis Scott Key, the author of the "Star Spangled Banner," and a sister of Philip Barton Key, who was killed by General Sickles.

MADAME JAEHNE, in Sing Sing, preaches more effectually for the conversion of political sinners than do all the evangelists outside of its walls.—*Phila. Record.*

A DISPATCH from Philadelphia of the 25th says that a letter has been received from Dr. Phillips Brooks by friends in that city, which indicates that he may reconsider his refusal to accept the offer of the office of Assistant Bishop for the diocese of Philadelphia.

MONDAY the 2d of June, will be a gala day in Smethport for the veteran soldiers of McKean county. The ceremonies will open at 9:30 by an imposing procession of the grand army, headed by General Gobin, Pennsylvania commander, and he and Adjutant General Stewart will deliver addresses when the graves are decorated. In the afternoon the beautiful monument just erected to the fallen soldiers and sailors of McKean will be unveiled, when addresses will be delivered by General Beaver and Ex-Congressman Elliott and the regular oration by Col. A. Wilson Norris.—*Phila. Times.*

THE country has been afforded another example of Mr. Cleveland's sincerity in favoring a "non partisan" civil service in the case of Charles W. Button, whose appointment as post master at Lynchburg, Va., has just been rejected by an overwhelming majority of the senate, only three members voting for his confirmation. Button had denounced Mr. Sherman, during a visit of the latter to Lynchburg, as "an unmitigated scoundrel, a liar and a thief" in one of the public prints. The senate's emphatic action in his case is as much a credit to that body as it is a rebuke to Mr. Cleveland's bad taste in appointing such a blackguard.

BROTHER BEECHER:—If the democracy is a "double-eared ass," what sort of a high backed, double-geared, compound word would describe the skedaddling mule train of the Ohio senate?—*Toledo Commercial.*

SEMI-ANNUAL CONVENTION OF THE W. C. T. U.

The seventh semi-annual convention of the W. C. T. U. of McKean county was opened in the Baptist church in this place, at 10 o'clock a. m. Wednesday, May 19th, by devotional exercises, led in a most able manner by Mrs. F. T. Davis, of Bradford. After prayer by different ladies and singing, in which all joined, the convention was called to order by the county president, Mrs. H. A. Page, of Bradford.

The attendance from all parts of the county and particularly from Port Allegany, was large and all seemed to be earnest and enthusiastic in their desire to make this meeting full of instruction and of lasting benefit. All the county officers and most of the county superintendents were present.

After the appointment of a committee on credentials and other necessary work a half hour was spent in bible reading, as it was felt by everyone that all possible religious fervor and devotion were necessary to give the right spirit to the work in hand. At 12 o'clock the convention adjourned for dinner.

The afternoon session was prefaced by thirty minutes given to singing and prayer conducted by Mrs. Lillibridge, of Port Allegany. At 1:45 the convention was called to order by the president and listened to an address of welcome from Mrs. H. Hamlin, president of the Smethport W. C. T. U. Mrs. Hamlin's address was one to raise her yet higher than the lofty position she already held in the estimation of her fellow workers all over McKean county. It was characterized by great depth of expression and refined sentiment as it recalled to the memory of visitors the fact that a woman gave to this earth the Saviour. The following is Mrs. Hamlin's address in full:

[illegible]

The response in behalf of delegates and visitors was given by Mrs. F. A. Kirch, of Bradford.

The secretary then read the minutes of the last convention held in Port Allegany last September and at 2:15 Mrs. Page began her address to the convention as its president.

It was concise and full of information. She dwelt strongly on the intemperance of women and also on the declaration of the brewers' paper in regard to the christian religion and instruction.

The corresponding secretary read reports from each union in the county and also from the Y. W. C. T. Unions which showed that the work in each is becoming every year more systematic and the interest increasing both in numbers and interest.

Large bands of hope are being trained in the majority of the unions and from the instruction thus given they expect in after years a harvest of total abstinence workers. Some of the bands of hope are graded in a manner similar to those used in our town schools, notably the one in Duke Center.

Eldred sent in a report of work well and honorably done in closing saloons and drinking places.

Mrs. A. I. McIntyre, of Custer county treasurer, reported the county treasury in excellent condition financially. To her careful management great credit is due.

The superintendent of evangelistic work, Mrs. M. D. Harris, Bradford, sent in an account of her department which was received with applause and voted to be copied on the books of the society.

The convention, which now filled the Baptist church, then listened to P. A. Burdick in one of his most telling addresses, dwelling more particularly upon the phases with which the W. C. T. U. has to deal.

At 4 o'clock a portion of the school children with their teachers sang some songs and gave some ringing temperance recitations, one little boy being particularly happy in his definitions of prohibition. Credit from the listeners was due both teachers and pupils. Mr. Burdick talked to the children and the convention adjourned to meet again in the evening to listen to Mr. Burdick in the M. E. church.

The morning of Thursday, May 19th dawned clear and beautiful, awakening in the hearts of the members of the county W. C. T. U. a desire to thank our great creator for his many mercies and kindnesses. This desire was gratified when at 9:30 Mrs. G. S. Stewart, of Bradford, led a devout band of women in a half hour of religious worship. At 10 o'clock Mrs. Page, county president, resumed the official chair and called for the minutes of the previous meeting.

The chairman of the committee on credentials, Mrs. T. A. Morrison, gave her report, which was satisfactory, after which Mrs. F. A. Kirch, chairman of the committee on resolutions, signified her readiness to bring before the convention the resolutions prepared by the committee.

The following resolutions were presented and after discussion adopted as expressing the sentiment of the union:

WHEREAS, There are [illegible] of intoxicants [illegible] three fourths of all the [illegible] in our county,

Resolved, That we ask our judges to grant no licenses in this county, believing that the temperance sentiment of the county is strong enough to sustain them in so doing.

Resolved, That if there are no licenses the illegal sale can be prevented if we have officers who will enforce the laws.

Resolved, That the sale of intoxicating liquors cannot increase the business prosperity of any place while the money of the people goes for intoxicating liquors instead of for the supplying of comforts for their families.

Resolved, That we ask our business men, our [illegible] to refuse to sell their goods [illegible] their principles.

Resolved, That we believe there should be a band of hope and temperance schools organized in every hamlet, village and town and all [illegible] to instill the principles of total abstinence in the minds of the young.

Resolved, That the members of this union are willing to accept prohibitory constitutional amendment for the state as one more step toward national prohibition, that we use all possible endeavors to have that measure submitted to the people of Pennsylvania at the polls, both by circulating petitions, personal influence and writing to our legislators.

Resolved, That we gladly accept the new field of labor opened to us by the addition to our work of the White Cross department, and that we recommend the appointment of superintendents of that line of work in all unions.

Lengthy resolutions of sorrow for the death of Mrs. A. M. DeGolier, of Custer City union, were read and adopted, a copy of which are to be sent to her friends and our sister workers. Also resolutions of thanks to the ladies of Smethport and all who have in any way assisted the work of the convention, as well as to the railroad companies for favors extended.

Mrs. Chambers was appointed by the chair to draw up an amendment to the constitution changing the election of officers from the spring to the autumnal convention.

An able paper was read by Mrs. L. A. S. Irons, subject, "the liquor curse and where rests the responsibility." Ordered to be placed upon the minutes.

It was moved and carried that the election of officers be held over until next convention, and that the old officers continue in their places until that time.

Adjourned to meet at 1 p. m.

AFTERNOON SESSION.

1 p. m.—Devotional exercises conducted by Mrs. William Chambers, of Bradford. The convention was called to order 1:30 p. m.

Report of superintendent of work among foreigners, Mrs. Wm. Chambers, of Bradford. She stated that there were in this county by census of 1880 5,889 foreigners. Of these 1,907 are Irish, 796 Swedes, 628 Germans.

Mrs. Chambers moved an amendment to the constitution that the word semi be inserted before the word annual and that the constitution shall read as follows: The officers shall be elected by ballot at the semi annual meeting. The amendment was carried.

In the absence of Miss Hoffey, Mrs. G. S. Stewart read the report of the Y. W. C. T. U. work.

Mrs. Chambers read a report of memorial services held in memory of Mrs. A. M. DeGolier at Duke Center Feb. 21st 1886.

The different superintendents of departments read their reports. Union Signal work was reported by Mrs. Stewart. Mrs. J. G. Strong, county superintendent of jail and prison work told of her disappointments and successes. The report of the superintendent of press work was read and accepted.

A letter was read from Miles Howe, of Red Rock, and is to be placed on the minutes. He said that with the hand of hope as the entering wedge the law has been enforced and the [illegible] of intoxicants broken up in our midst. The active members in Red Rock and Gilt [illegible] number over 80.

From time to time, near the convention adjourned to meet the next time at Coryville.

THE committee of Chesterians that visited Washington Monday are under special obligations to Hon. W. W. Brown, representative from the 20th district of this state, for securing an audience with the house committee on public buildings. But for his kind effort the hearing would not have been had on the same day as that of the state committee. As a friend in need is a friend indeed we feel it a duty to express our thanks to Mr. Brown not only for obtaining this privilege, but for his interest in our request.—*Chester Evening News.*

Joy Came After Many Years.

Miss Sadie Jones, of New York city, a young, beautiful lady, well dressed and accomplished, walked into the office of the guardians of the poor yesterday and sitting down poured into the ears of Secretary Todd and Assistant Secretary Ed Negley a story in substance the following: In 1864 her father deserted her mother, her sister and herself in New York and went to Colorado, where he died. For four years the mother cumbered by the little ones struggled on, but at length gave it up and in turn deserted her daughters, leaving them to the care of relatives. Eighteen years passed and the daughters grew up and the elder married, both believing that the mother from whom they had never heard was dead.

A few weeks ago, however, they were undeceived by a letter written by a fellow inmate of an almshouse to George C. Berket, foreman engine company no. 2 of New York, a brother of the missing woman. The only clue to the place was the postmark, Homestead, and as the state mark was blurred Miss Jones, who was detailed by the family to make the investigation, was led to Homestead, near Buffalo, N. Y., and finally by chance to this city. In the letter was a history of the life of the mother during the 18 years. She came here from New York and some time after her arrival, by marriage changed her name to Margaret O'Neil. Two children were born to her and six years ago she was again widowed. She managed to get along until last year, when poor and destitute she was admitted to the City Farm.

Her name was readily found on the books and Mr. Negley and the young lady at once started for Homestead. Several wards were visited, but the woman sought for could not be found. At last the hospital was entered. Eagerly scanning each face for a resembling feature to the mother of her early dreams the young woman treaded each aisle. Attracted by the hacking cough of an almost bloodless and flesh less wreck whom she had just passed, Miss Jones turned again to her bedside in time to meet her eyes. The woman, nearly dying, half raised on her couch as the love light drove the scared, hunted look from her eyes, and with the cry

"Sadie, oh my Sadie,"

she then sank back, still holding out her arms to clasp the child who for 18 years had been a stranger. Entwined in each other's arms the widowed mother and orphaned daughter, coming to each other as from the grave at the time when of all others each was most needed, sobbed out their mingled joy and sorrow until the spectators, feeling that such love was sacred, silently stole away, leaving them alone.

Miss Jones says her mother is very ill and will not now be removed to New York, as was her intention. She has in the meantime engaged lodgings near the City Farm, and will attend her mother daily until she is able to go with her, and will attend her bedside to cheer her last hours should she not recover.—*Pittsburg Times, May 21.*

REPRESENTATIVES in congress are expected to give briefly a biography of themselves for the congressional directory. They do it variously, some occupying four times the space of others. Probably the briefest and most literally truthful is that furnished by Representative Louttit of the second California district. It is as follows: "Born in a stable, brought up in a blacksmith shop, educated in the common schools." Mr. Louttit explains by saying that he was born in a house in New Orleans that had been formerly a stable and that he served his apprenticeship at the hammer and anvil. He got a fair "English" education at the common schools, and studied law. He has a large practice in and about Stockton. He has a partner and three clerks. He is of medium stature, but powerfully built. The muscles of his arms stand out in great cords, and are as firm as a club. He sits in his room with his coat off the coldest days. He says he has never been cold since he came to Washington. His complexion is ruddy, and a cordial smile plays on his frank face. He wears a heavy brown mustache and smokes incessantly. He gained a democratic vote in a peculiar way in his race for congress. There was a democratic blacksmith in the upper part of the district who sneered at the idea of the lawyer candidate for congress having "served at the trade." He thought it was a political trick. When Louttit got to the blacksmith's town he walked down to the shop and without saying who he was, pulled off his coat, rolled up his sleeves and went to work with the big hammer. The blacksmith had heard the candidate unseeing, but stood back and watched the performance in astonishment. After Louttit had gotten in some of his "best licks," the blacksmith went over and felt of his powerful arm. Fully satisfied, he walked back to the forge, saying: "It's all right; that gets my vote."

Miss Folsom a Millionaire.

A dispatch dated Buffalo, May 20th, says Col. John B. Folsom, grand father of Miss Frankie Folsom, whom, it is said, President Cleveland is to marry, died yesterday at Folsomdale, Erie county.

He was the founder and one of the largest property owners in Folsomdale, which is situated a few miles east of Buffalo. His son Oscar, the father of Miss Frankie, was a close personal friend of Mr. Cleveland and a member of the law firm of Laning, Cleveland & Folsom. He was killed in 1875 on Grand Island by being thrown from a buggy in a runaway accident and Mr. Cleveland became the guardian of his daughter, who was then only 11 years of age. The Colonel has been an invalid for years.

A dispatch from Washington states that the death of her grandfather will very likely prevent any very elaborate display at Miss Folsom's approaching marriage. The bride elect, it is also said, will by the death come into possession of $100,000 interest in an estate worth a round million of dollars. One part of the estate is the half interest in property in Nebraska which is worth fully $750,000.

Assignee's Notice.

In the matter of the [illegible] In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county, Pa., [illegible] Cooper & [illegible] for the benefit of creditors. No. 50, Oct. Term, 1885.

TO ALL PARTIES CONCERNED:

Take notice that Darius [illegible], assignee of T. Cooper & Sons has filed his final account as such assignee, and that the same will be presented to the Court of Common Pleas for McKean county at a session of said court to be held at Smethport on Tuesday the 17th day of June, A. D. 1886, at [illegible] and the same will be allowed unless cause be shown why [illegible] should not be allowed.

J. M. McELROY, Prothonotary.
Smethport, Pa., May [illegible] 1886. [illegible]

Assignee's Notice.

In the matter of the assignment of [illegible] In the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county [illegible] No. 50, February Term 1882.

TO ALL PARTIES CONCERNED:

Take notice, that A. Leo Weil, assignee of Joe Ehrman, has filed his final account [illegible] which will be presented to the [illegible] Court of Common Pleas [illegible] at a session of said court to be held at Smethport, Pa., during the fourth week in May, A. D. 1886, and the same will be allowed and confirmed, unless cause be shown why such account should not be allowed.

J. M. McELROY, Prothonotary.
Smethport, Pa., May 10, 1886. [illegible]

Farm for Sale.

FARM containing one hundred acres good grass and grain land. Fine apple orchard, also pear orchard that produces one hundred dollars for last season crop; never failing springs and spring brook running through the farm. This is considered one of the most productive farms in the county, with dwelling house, [illegible] and corn house, barn and horse barn, [illegible] will be sold on reasonable terms. Part cash, balance in easy installments, may run eight or ten years. The farm is situated three miles from the county seat.

A. REILLY,
Smethport, McKean Co., Pa.
Feb 24 1886-tf

Court Proclamation.

THE HON. A. G. OLMSTED, PRESIDENT Judge, and Hon. HENRY HAMLIN and J. M. FULLER, Associate Judges of the Court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Orphan's Court and Court of Common Pleas for the county of McKean, have issued their precept bearing date Friday Feb. 2, 1886, and to me directed, for holding a Court of Common Pleas at the borough of Smethport on Monday the 24th day of May 1886, to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to Coroners, Justices of the Peace and Constables, within the county that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock p. m. of said day, with their rolls, records, inquisitions, examinations and other remembrances, to do those things which to their offices appertain to be done. And those who are bound by their recognizance to prosecute the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of said county of McKean are to be then and there to prosecute against them as well as is just.

Dated at Smethport, May 5th 1886, and in the 110th year of the Independence of the United States of America.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.

BARK AND LOG JOBBERS should send for Cartwright's Tally Book. The principle is similar to Cartwright's Standard Log and Lumber Tally Books so well known—slated surfaces. May be used in the Wet, Written upon and Erased. Requires the exact contents of any size pile—any number of such piles.

IT INSURES ACCURACY.

An absolutely makes disputes between jobbers in lumbering [illegible] matter how [illegible]

A paper book [illegible] ruled [illegible] to contain [illegible] results of each day [illegible] so that the slate book may be erased whenever desired. The [illegible]

Enter [illegible] agents in all the [illegible]

Price, $3.50

Address
Ridgway Publishing Co., Limited
Ridgway, Pa.
30 61

The Best
Meat and Vegetable
MARKET!
—IN—
SMETHPORT

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.

—ALSO,—

VEGETABLES
IN THEIR SEASON.

A FIRST CLASS LINE OF
FAMILY GROCERIES
AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.
A Full Line of
CANNED GOODS

Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

G. W. WILLIAMS.
Main Street, - - Smethport, Pa.

PATENTS

Caveats, Trade Marks and Copyrights Obtained and all other business in the U. S. Patent Office attended to for MODERATE FEES.

Our office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON.

Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge, and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS WE OBTAIN PATENT.

We refer here to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or county write to

C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.
Jan 8, 1886. tf

MASONIC HALL
FURNITURE STORE!
Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store and are prepared to furnish the people of this vicinity and county with

FURNITURE!
of all kinds and of
PRICE AND QUALITY
to suit the purchaser.
Undertaking in all its branches.
Full and Complete Line of
WALL PAPER!
Constantly on hand.
Friends and patrons are invited to
CALL AND SEE US
in our location, and
Look at our Stock
SPECHT & SASSE,
Main St., Smethport, Pa.

List of Petit Jurors.

Drawn April 12, 1886, for Court of Common Pleas, to be held the Fifth Monday of May, A. D., 1886.

Blossom, H. S.—Foster, Rew.
Brown, N. W.—Kendall.
Brandle, Simon—Smethport.
Crane, Wyman—Kendall.
Clark, C. A.—Keating.
Capehart, C. M.—Keating.
Carey, John—Lafayette.
Cooney, Wm.—Annin.
Colby, Frank—Hamilton.
Cuthbert, Henry—Hamilton.
Crooker, T. S.—Bradford City.
Dodge, A. W.—Eldred Twp.
Evans, J. P.—Norwich.
Foote, Nathan B.—Ceres.
Francis, N. A.—Bradford Tp., Custer.
Griffin, John—Keating.
Groves, Geo. A.—Bradford City.
Goodwin, Thos.—Bradford City.
Howard, David—Ceres.
Hays, John—Otto.
Irons, Stephen—Keating.
June, S. R.—Annin.
Jordan, S. M.—Foster, Rew.
Jennings, E. H.—Bradford City.
Johnson, F. S.—Bradford City.
Kimball, C. C.—Bradford City.
Kelley, Wm. F.—Bradford City.
Kemp, J. C.—Otto, Tram Hollow.
Kelsey, Michael—Duke Centre.
Kindall, G. W.—Foster, Bolivar Run.
Leopold, Henry—Foster, Derrick.
Lynch, Thomas—Ceres.
Mitchell, F. W.—Liberty.
Miller, Miss—Keating.
Newton, Merritt—Lafayette.
Otto, Matthias—Keating.
Robinson, W. F.—Bradford City.
Sprague, F. W.—Otto, Gilt Valley.
Schoonover, S.—Liberty.
Williams, F. H.—Port Allegany.

A. F. BANNON, Sheriff.
DAVID [illegible] MARTIN, [illegible] Jury Coms.
Attest: [illegible] SHOEMAKER, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., May 11, 1886.

F. C. OLDS,
At his store in
FARMERS' VALLEY, PA.
is prepared to supply his customers with
DRY GOODS,
GROCERIES,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
Crockery, and all other goods required for family use, etc. [illegible] and buy together at figures that will astonish

'The Natives!

He keeps on hand always the choicest brands of Flour, Feed, &c., and his Buckwheat can't be beat in the Universe. Smethport people will save money by taking a short ride of four miles over a lovely road and buy their goods for less money than they can at home.

Farmers Valley, Nov 20 1884. 4-ly

BARBER SHOP
ALFRED STURDVIENT

Would respectfully announce to his patrons and the public generally that he has moved his Barber Shop into his recently finished and commodious new Marble Front building next door to W. D. Gallup's store, Main street, where he is prepared to do

SHAVING AND HAIRDRESSING

In the latest style of the art. None but first-class workmen employed.

☞ BATH ROOMS ATTACHED.

LESSONS IN PAINTING

Miss E. L. ROGERS will give lessons to a limited number of scholars in Painting in

OIL AND WATER COLORS,
PAINTING ON CHINA,
DRAWING,
SKETCHING IN INDIA INK

☞ Residence on King Street, corner Holmes.
Smethport, Pa., March 24 1886.

BROWNELL BROS
HAVE AN IMMENSE
WINTER STOCK
—OF—
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS
GENTS FURNISHING GOODS,
A FULL LINE OF
GROCERIES, PROVISIONS,
ETC. ETC.

OUR MOTTO—"*Justice to all.*"

Smethport, - Pa.
January 1 1886

Dr. LINDSEY'S BLOOD SEARCHER
CURES
Scrofula, Malaria, Cancer, Erysipelas, Boils, Pimples, Ulcers, Sore Eyes, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Mercurial and all Skin Diseases. Also Constipation and Liver Complaint.

LADIES who suffer from debilitating diseases and Female Complaints will find speedy relief by using this remedy. It makes a lovely complexion.

C. W. Linscott, of Mesopotamia O., was cured of Scrofula of thirty years. Two bottles cured Mrs. E. J. Dykes, of Carfax Ind. of ulcerated ankle and big neck. Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher cured my son of Erysipelas.—Mrs. E. SMELTZER, Larimer Station Pa.

The Blood Searcher is the Safest, Surest, and Most Powerful Purifier ever known. Sold by all druggists.

To Regulate the Liver.

USE ONLY SELLERS' LIVER PILLS the best and only true LIVER REGULATOR. They cure Headache, Biliousness, Costiveness, Liver Complaint, Fever and Ague and all similar diseases like magic. Get the right kind SELLERS' LIVER PILLS, 25 cts. From all druggists.

IMPORTED
Clydesdale Stallion!
TINTO

Will make the season of 1886 at Palmer's Livery and Sale Stables, Smethport, Pa. He is a Beautiful

DAPPLE BAY,
Weighing
1,400 POUNDS!

of uncommon smoothness of build. Square, Flat Hips, Clean, Cordy Legs, superior Bone and Muscle, good action and has proven himself to be a
—very—
Positive Re-producer!

We invite the attention of Farmers and Horse Men generally to the above named horse and will be pleased to show him at all times.

A. T. PALMER }
and } Owners.
JAS. A. McKEAN }

Smethport, Pa., March 18, '86—tf

JAMES McNULTY,
Merchant Tailor!
EAST MAIN STREET,
Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1886. tf

Specht & Sasse,
PRACTICAL UNDERTAKERS,
Having purchased an elegant new Hearse, are prepared to attend all calls incident to their profession.

—GO TO—
H. W. RUBIN'S,
—FOR YOUR—
Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods,
HATS and CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Slippers, etc.,
—MAIN STREET—
SMETHPORT, PENN'A.

Read the following prices and examine our goods before purchasing elsewhere:

Men's Suits,	from	$3 50
Youths' "	"	$2 50
Childrens "	"	$2 00
Cassimer Pants	"	$2 50
Kentucky Jean Pants	"	75
Moleskin Pants	"	$1 00
Cotton Underwear	"	35
" Shirts	"	35
Woolen "	"	$1 25
Fine "	"	50
Stockings	"	10
Soft Wool Hats	"	50
Stiff " "	"	$1 50
Boys' Stiff	"	50
Straw "	"	15
Boots	"	$2 00
Men's Shoes	"	$1 50
Boys' "	"	$1 25
Ladies' "	"	$1 25
" Slippers	"	75

The PERCHERON-NORMAN

The Future Draft Horse of America, has size; a kind disposition that is unexcelled; a fineness of bone given him by the Arabian, making any unsoundness of the bones almost unknown to his race; he breeds his points of excellence strong, making his colt a prize.—

"FRA DIAVOLA,"

One of the finest horses that France has ever furnished us will be at SMETHPORT,

Thursday Eve., Friday and Saturday

Every other week, commencing THURSDAY, APRIL 29th, where all judges of draft horse stock are invited to see him.

☞ See Posters for particulars.

Will Dickinson.

Ridgway, Pa., April 28, 1886.

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS.
WHAT IS IT?

A strictly vegetable preparation, composed of a choice and skillful combination of Nature's best remedies. The discoverer does not claim it a cure for all the ills, but boldly warrants it cures every form of disease arising from a torpid liver, impure blood, disordered kidneys, and where there is a broken down condition of the System, requiring a prompt and permanent tonic, it never fails to restore the sufferer. Such is BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS. Sold by all druggists, who are authorized by the manufacturers to refund the price to any purchaser who is not benefited by their use.

PRICE, $1.00.
FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Props.,
BUFFALO, NEW YORK.

1,000,000 FARMS
HARDWOOD FARMS
MICHIGAN

For sale by the GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R. CO. [illegible] timber.

Advantages: [illegible] already built, numerous towns and cities, one of the healthiest parts of the United States, pure water, good markets, fine fruit, [illegible] schools, churches, large agricultural population, best building material at low figures, good soil, low prices, easy terms, perfect title. For books, maps, charts, and all additional information, address

W. O. HUGHART,
Land Commissioner, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Percheron
HORSES.
Island Home Stock Farm
Grosse Isle, Mich.

All stock selected from the get of sires and dams of established reputation and registered in the French and American Stud Books. We have a very large number of imported and grade stallions and brood mares on hand. Prices reasonable. Correspondence solicited. Send for large illustrated catalogue, free by mail. Address SAVAGE & FARNUM, Detroit, Mich.

NEW YORK
LIFE INSURANCE CO.
41 YEARS OF BUSINESS!
$67,000,000 in Cash Assets!
$89,000,000 Paid to Policy-Holders.

Income from Interest and Rents over $3,000,000 Annually

Expenses in proportion to business less than in any good company.

Death rates less than in any good company.

SURPLUS OVER $13,000,000!
S. E. MULFORD,
Actuary, Pennsylvania Department, 331 and 333 Walnut Street, Philadelphia.
Chas. B. Hamlin — Smethport, Pa.
Smethport, May 13, 1886.-tf.

$200,000 in presents given away. Send us 5 cents postage, and by mail you will get free a package of goods of large value, that will start you in work that will at once bring you in money faster than anything else in America. All about the $200,000 in presents with each box. Agents wanted everywhere, of either sex, of all ages, for all the time, or spare time only, to work for us at their own homes. Fortunes for all workers absolutely assured. Don't delay. H. HALLETT & CO. Portland, Maine.

U. B. Mutual Aid!

This Company received its charter M[illegible] 1879. It has paid to widows and orphans IN CASH

$4,474,000

Up to the present time. The [illegible] known as the

MOST RELIABLE

One of Insurance [illegible]

IN FULL
—AND—
PROMPTLY

I have paid $[illegible] of the [illegible] to beneficiaries in this county [illegible] have been as follows:

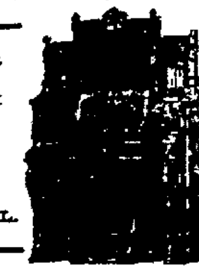
To the representatives of
S. B. Sartwell, Smethport
Mrs. Geo. Welker, Kane.
Mr. Wm. Fitzpatrick, "
Mr. Michael Burke "

The latter was killed within [illegible] days from the date of his [illegible] which cost him only $9.60.

C. A. BURDICK, [illegible]
Smethport, Dec 22, 1885.

THE
CHICAGO
COTTAGE
ORGAN

Has attained a standard of excellence which admits of no superior.
It contains every improvement that inventive genius, skill and money can produce.



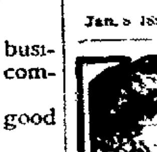
OUR AIM IS TO EXCEL.

EVERY ORGAN WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.

These excellent Organs are celebrated for volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish, perfect construction, making them the most attractive, ornamental and desirable organs for homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.

ESTABLISHED REPUTATION,
UNEQUALED FACILITIES,
SKILLED WORKMEN,
BEST MATERIAL,
COMBINED, MAKE THIS
THE POPULAR ORGAN

Instruction Books and Piano Stools.
Catalogues and Price Lists, on application, free.
The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.
Jan. 8 1886-y1.



PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
the popular [illegible] and the [illegible] when gray [illegible] dandruff. [illegible] stops the [illegible] sure to please. 50c. and $1 [illegible]

PARKER'S TONIC
The Best Cough Cure you can use and the best known preventive of [illegible] PARKER'S TONIC kept in a [illegible] keep sickness out. Used [illegible] blood pure and the Stomach [illegible] in working order. Coughs [illegible] fore it. It builds up the [illegible] If you suffer from Debility, Cough, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Female Complaints, or any [illegible] Stomach, Bowels, Blood or [illegible] till you are sick in bed but [illegible] to-day; it will give you [illegible] HISCOX [illegible] Sold by Druggists. Large [illegible]

VIRGINIA FARMS Mild Climate. Cheap [illegible] Northern [illegible] circular. A. O. BLISS, Centralia, Va.

McKean County Miner

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

[illegible] on your paper shows the time to which [illegible] paid. [illegible] want the address of your paper changed, [illegible] old address as well as the new one. [illegible] want your paper stopped, pay arrearages, [illegible] will continue liable, if the [illegible] sent to you whether you take it from [illegible] not. [illegible] get the paper regularly let us [illegible]. We send every man's paper every week, [illegible] with the name when not re[illegible].

Smethport, Pa., May 28, 1886.

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

[illegible] of the largest courts known for [illegible].

[illegible] cases of small pox are reported [illegible].

[illegible] the essence monopolist, was in [illegible] this week.

Port Allegany has a big railroad [illegible] the [illegible] of June.

Hurlbut & Hunting's show will [illegible] two days at Bradford.

[illegible] children of the Orphan Home attend Baptist Sunday school.

[illegible] gun head was among the [illegible] attractions in town this week.

[illegible] lamp has been put up on the [illegible] of Main and Franklin streets.

[illegible] flowers now adorn the base of [illegible] Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument.

They have already begun to deliver [illegible] crop of hemlock bark in this section.

Nineteen guests are now lodging [illegible] Sheriff Bannon's hospitable roof.

It is indeed a mystery how our landlords have taken care of the crowds this [illegible].

The roads in this section were never in [illegible] condition than at the present [illegible].

For the first time in some time the [illegible] rink was open to the public on [illegible] evening.

Rogers' Uncle Tom's Cabin band discoursed some very fine music on our [illegible] Tuesday last.

[illegible] Nat John was compelled to [illegible] clerk or two this week to wait on [illegible] Bradford crowd.

The Coudersport fire department will [illegible] and take part in the unveiling [illegible] on June 2d.

[illegible] Sanders of Derrick City was [illegible] granted a patent for a [illegible] by the patent office at Washington.

[illegible] E. Olds, who lives between this [illegible] Farmer's Valley, is building a [illegible] and commodious residence on the [illegible] old house.

The prohibitionists of Potter county [illegible] their convention for June 10 [illegible] the purpose of nominating a full ticket [illegible] the fall campaign.

The earnings of the Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia for the first week in May were $47,100, an increase of $2,800 [illegible] same period of last year.

[illegible] H. Moore, who lives down the [illegible] road two or three miles, has [illegible] an extensive hop yard. And by the [illegible] Mr. Moore has one of the finest [illegible] to be found anywhere.

The supreme court has decided that [illegible] act assailing forbidding frauds at [illegible] elections is a part of the election [illegible] of the commonwealth and punishes [illegible] other election frauds.

When One Lungs and John Gees [illegible] into a town it is a sure sign she is [illegible]. Smethport was honored with the presence of one of these celestial collar [illegible] on Monday last.

Straw hats and overcoats do not make a very good combination, but they could [illegible] seen in profusion this week on our [illegible]. It looked a good deal like blending winter and summer in one.

Boston parties have established an agency at Coudersport for the purpose of buying hemlock bark. This will undoubtedly have a tendency to raise the price of that commodity in that section.

By referring to our marriage column it will be seen that at last the tables have been turned and that New York State is sending her marriageable couples over to this side of the line to have the knot tied.

[illegible] H. Westbrook, proprietor of the [illegible] Business College, according to [illegible] *Democrat*, has been in Olean trying [illegible] sufficient encouragement from the [illegible] of that village to warrant him to move his college from the former to the latter place.

The Extract Company have erected [illegible] mammoth bark shed at the terminus [illegible] the narrow gauge switch in East Smethport. This would indicate that the [illegible] will be used quite extensively this [illegible] as a means of conveying bark to [illegible] works.

The flag stone for the new court [illegible] are beauties and no mis[illegible]. They are from the Dailey quarry [illegible] and show conclusively [illegible] McKean county can produce the [illegible] for paving purposes to be [illegible] anywhere.

One by one the old landmarks in this [illegible] are disappearing before the steady [illegible] of improvement. The old barn [illegible] McCoy estate at the lower end of Main street, that looks as if it was one of the products of the seventeenth century, [illegible] been demolished.

An Italian scissors grinder together with his machine, got spilled out of a [illegible] on Monday last in front of the [illegible] Central. The Italian went down [illegible] foremost between the horses, but the [illegible] took compassion on the poor unfortunate and let him out of very close quarters an unharmed but thoroughly frightened man.

Thursday afternoon Mr. R. Dennison [illegible] a carload of the finest flagstones, [illegible] as a whole, ever sent from this place. [illegible] destination was Coudersport, and the [illegible] in which it will be used are on the [illegible] of Hon. A. G. Olmstead, A. B. [illegible] and W. K. Jones. The stones are [illegible] feet in length and from four to [illegible] wide, averaging about four inches [illegible] thickness. These uniform stones are [illegible] of a high price, but those enterprising gentlemen would take no others. — *Ex.*

The public school law now in force in [illegible] State provides that the use of profane [illegible] obscene language by any pupil shall constitute good cause for expulsion from school, also that any pupil who shall cut, deface or otherwise injure school houses, fences or outbuildings thereof, is liable to suspension and punishment, and the parents of such pupils shall be liable for damages for the amount of the injury, on complaint of the teacher, the amount to be determined by the directors, and collected through the courts.

On the 8th inst., the committee appointed by County Superintendent M. O. Campbell, to arrange a graduating course [illegible] common schools in this county held [illegible] first meeting in this place, which [illegible] well attended. There were fifty-six applicants for diplomas of which number [illegible] four passed a successful examination. Ten failed to send in a complete [illegible] of papers. These examinations cannot fail of being productive of a vast amount of good to the educational interests of the county.

There is no accounting for tastes. If Booth or a Keene should come to [illegible] and present some standard [illegible] that would have a tendency to instruct the public they would undoubtedly [illegible] empty seats. But let a one-horse, [illegible] ringtone and wheezy Uncle [illegible] Cabin troupe come along and their [illegible] is only limited by the seating [illegible] of the hall or tent. This used to [illegible] beautiful and touching play. But [illegible] use during the past four or [illegible] it has deteriorated into a [illegible], but it still takes amazingly.

[illegible] inhabitants of Smethport do not [illegible] the fact that they are living [illegible] few miles or we might say [illegible] one of the most beautiful points [illegible] Allegheny Mountains. By traveling [illegible] Rocky Mountains, the tourist [illegible] hardly obtain a grander view than [illegible] be seen from the summit of Prospect Hill. As we look beneath us, we see the [illegible] grazing in the long shadows of the [illegible] hemlock, as the sun gradually [illegible] behind the far-distant, blue line of [illegible], perhaps twenty miles away. Smethport can be distinctly seen nestled [illegible] in the valley far below. This [illegible] scene, although different in [illegible] the Twin Lakes or the Garden of the Gods of the Rocky Mountains, [illegible] would be a magnificent place to establish a summer resort, provided it was [illegible] of access.

—Remember that Wednesday next is unveiling day.

—Don't forget the band boys' ball at the rink on Wednesday evening next.

—It was good for sore eyes to see Judge Williams again presiding over the courts of this county.

—M. J. Gallup, the merchant prince of Mt. Jewett, is very much pleased with his new business location. We hope he has struck it rich.

—We are indebted to Strohuber's Cornet Band, for a complimentary to the band tournament, which comes off at Port Allegany on Wednesday, June 9th. We hope to be there.

—The Bartholomew postoffice was thrown up some time ago. We mention this fact again because some people persist in sending mail to that office which should go to Kinzua, Warren county.

—A lady coon made things warm for a few minutes in the court house hall on Monday last. Many veteran singer's hair stood on end as the old plantation songs reverberated through the halls.

—The Washington field starts off like Thorn Creek or Bullion of former days, and its three thousand barrel gushers will probably last no longer. The three hundred barrel territory is the one that counts in the long run.

—Manager Kittredge is exceedingly fortunate in being able to present to Smethport audiences two first-class companies in one week. "The Bad Boy" and the Original New Orleans Minstrels are fully up to the standard and will be liberally patronized by our amusement loving people.

—Hurlbut & Hunting's tent was well filled at both exhibitions Wednesday. These gentlemen evidently strive to more than give their patrons their money's worth and for that reason they have gained the public confidence to an eminent degree. They are always sure of receiving a hearty welcome at Smethport.

—Delegations from Post 347 will attend Decoration services at Farmers' Valley and Norwich. Maj. Jno. C. Backus and Comrade W. H. Curtis will deliver addresses at Farmers' Valley and Rev. F. H. Gates and Comrades McQuade and Rogers will speak at Norwich. The services at both cemeteries will be held on Saturday morning.

Under the direction of Junior Vice Commander Looker with comrade Geo. Griffith as chief marshal, the Kane branch of McKean Post 347, will decorate the graves of deceased soldiers at Kane on Saturday of this week. The programme of exercises would indicate that the occasion will be one of more than ordinary interest.

It will be seen by reference to the programme of unveiling exercises published elsewhere that Capt. E. R. Mayo, of the Eldred Post, will officiate as chaplain on that occasion. Col. Brady of Bradford, who accepted the position some weeks ago, notifies the committee that very much to his regret, he will be unable to be present on that occasion.

—At Masonic Temple Gorton's Original New Orleans Minstrels appeared to packed house last night. This organization contains among its members some of the best minstrel talent in the country. The songs, sketches and specialty acts are admirably given, and the jokes possess the merit of a considerable degree of freshness. The minstrels will continue as the attraction through the week.—*Baltimore Daily News.*

—Coming in all their glory! Gorton's Original New Orleans Minstrels and Gold Band will make their appearance in Smethport on Wednesday, June 2, and give one of their unrivaled exhibitions at the Opera House on that evening. As a caterer to the public taste Gorton is too well and favorably known to need a word of commendation from us. Beyond question his is one of the very best minstrel companies on the road, and for that reason he will be greeted with a crowded house next Wednesday.

—On Tuesday evening next "The Bad Boy" will make his second appearance before a Smethport audience at the Opera House. This combination gave such universal satisfaction on its first appearance in this place that it will have no difficulty in filling every seat in the Opera House next Tuesday evening. As this is one of the funniest plays on the American stage, it will be well for you to see that your buttons are well stayed as there will be need for this precaution, for you are bound to laugh long and loud. Secure your seats for this entertainment early.

Our esteemed contemporary, the Emporium *Press*, is needlessly exercised over what it imagines may be a "studied insult" to Hon. W. W. Brown, by the committee of arrangements connected with the unveiling exercises. Mr. Brown was not only one of the first gentlemen to whom an invitation was sent by the invitation committee, but was recognized as [illegible] speakers. It was well known by the committee of arrangements, every member of which is his personal friend, that Mr. Brown's duties in congress would unquestionably prevent his being present at the unveiling ceremonies, otherwise he would have been called upon to take a prominent part.

PERSONAL MENTION.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting with them would notify us by postal or by leaving a notice at this office.

Squire Meese was over from Kane this week.

Jno. N. Apple, Esq., visited Olean Saturday last.

Isaac Baker, of Port Allegany was in town Sunday.

Charles A. Douglass of Bradford visited Smethport this week.

Fred Washburn, of Derrick City, happy as a lord, called Tuesday.

Thomas McDowell, of Port Allegany, was in town on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Gifford spent Sunday with friends at Silver Spring.

Mr. Miles Howe, of Red Rock, this county, was attending court this week.

Hon. R. B. Stone will deliver the memorial address on Decoration day in Olean.

E. K. Kane, President of the Kane and Mt. Jewett Railroad, was in town on Wednesday.

James A. Anderson, the democratic war eagle of the Kinzua, smiled serenely on Smethport this week.

Lawyer J. K. Wallace and Messrs. R. A. Dempsey and Jim Howell of the *News*, three of Bradford's genial citizens, were callers at this office this week.

W. T. McCarthy, the handsome landlord of Bradford, was here this week looking after a license. No man in the county is more deserving of one.

Capt. Wright, of the Wright House, was somewhat overcome with astonishment, at a movement of Fred Brownell, on Wednesday evening about 9 o'clock.

Rev. C. W. Brooks, of Watkins, N. Y., preached two able and eloquent sermons at the Baptist church Sunday last. In the afternoon he supplied the pulpit at Colegrove.

Wm. H. Martin, Esq., of Cambridgeport, Mass., is in town looking after the affairs of the Digel estate. Mr. Martin enjoys a large and lucrative law practice in Cambridgeport.

Mrs. E. G. Gates, who has been visiting at the residence of her son, Rev. F. H. Gates, for some time past was called to Woodhull, N. Y., Tuesday last, by illness in the family of another son.

Peter Findlay of Bradford never waits for the train when in a hurry to get to the county seat. Last Sunday, when nature's sweetest smile brightened the earth, he walked from Bradford to this place.

W. A. Holgate, T. H. Ryan, J. T. Griffith, R. E. Looker and F. W. Meese, Jr., of Kane, were among the agreeable callers at the MINER office this week. They all present the appearance of "bloated bondholders."

A FINE line of tobaccos and cigars of every description at E. S. McCarty's. 2t

St. Luke's Church.

Services on Sunday next at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. The Rev. S. D. Day, of Bradford, will officiate at the evening service. The offerings will be for Diocesan assessments.

"If the co-operative scheme is to be called insurance at all, it is merely temporary insurance on credit."

HON. E. WRIGHT.

CASH paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

GENT'S furnishing goods and notions at E. S. McCarty's. 2t

DECORATION DAY, 1886.

BY E. E.

What means the roll of the muffled drum,
The wailing notes of the clarion shrill,
The measured tramp of the feet that come
To the grass-grown streets of the church-yard still.
What means are these that the garlands twine
With the perfumed wealth of the gift of May,
And whose are these by the waving pine
In the barren sod of the bloomless clay.

Hark! the sullen boom of the signal gun,
The wailing shriek of the hissing shell,
That woke the echoes of a [illegible]
And 'round the north with an omen fell.
When the starry folds of the flag were rent
By the vengeful bolt that traitors sent,
And the kindling glow of a fiery zeal
In the hour of gloom for the nation's weal,
Illumined morn of the hateful night
That spread its pall o'er Sumpter's height.

I see the priest from his pulpit come
The farmer speed from his idle plow,
At the swift alarm of rattling drum
To [illegible] their lives in the patriot's vow,
And the welkin rings with deafening cheers
From the fervent depths of hearts that bleed,
As the measuring tread of the volunteers
In millions march at their country's need.
I feel the strength of the grenadier's grip
As the gospeled [illegible] to the bloody field,
And the parting kiss of the maiden's lip
As the pledges warm of her love are sealed.

Once more I live in the doubtful years
When the Union's fate in the balance hung,
And the lights and shades of hopes and fears
O'er the anxious hearts of the north were flung
Till the sombre days of rebellion cease,
In the brightening dawn of a cloudless peace,
And the [illegible] its honored stars
In a tranquil sky o'er the field of Mars.

Hark! the heavens are rent by greeting cheers
At the homeward tramp of the volunteers,
As the sunbeams glint on the sloping steel
And the war-worn ranks of their columns wheel.
[illegible] of the swaying mass of the hosts in line
Was a glorious scene at the grand review,
Now a fancy waits [illegible] listening ear
The assembly-notes of a [illegible] fife,
The churchyards teem with a phantom life,
Where the breadth of a shadowy banner waves
The sleepers come from a million graves,
And in silence form with a ghostly tread
The serried ranks of the patriot dead.

I see the line of their spectral shapes
And the Union hue of their fluttering capes,
Each bony hand with a finger points
To the wounded breast or the riven joints,
Where the bullet sped or the bursting shell
With its iron [illegible] where the bravest fell.
Of the mute appeal of their hollow cheeks
[illegible] trumpet voice [illegible] speaks
In the heart that waits a sure reply
On yonder mound why their relics lie;
While tokens of [illegible] on the grave is seen
That rears its crest by the evergreen.

Then pile the sod where the patriot sleeps
In the flowery wealth of a bounteous hand,
With a kindly heart for the soul that weeps
O'er the fallen brave of the southern land:
Peradventure to-day in that balmy clime
The maid shall deck with the fragrant thyme,
The nameless grave of a form at rest
With the Union badge on its mouldering breast.

In a vision strange of the midnight lone
Methought I stood by the judgment throne,
As the myriads came to their sovereign Lord
For the final doom of a just reward.
The [illegible] ceased of the tuneful strings
For the harper paused with his folded wings
And [illegible] o'er the heavenly tribe
As the roll was called by the angel scribe,
Amon the sound of clanking feet
Of a [illegible] knight on the shining street,
As he trod the pavement of gold alone
To the dazzling front of the great white throne;
Where the wavy plume of his helmet streamed
On which the name of an Ellsworth gleamed,
And an anthem rang as he proudly stood
For the soul that died for his country's good.

Now a voice was heard through mansion's bright,
"A crown for the brow of the loyal knight,"
Yet a single star on its [illegible] pale
Ere the [illegible] gift of the [illegible] grail
Return, O knight, for thy brother waits
The help of hand at the pearly gates.
So the warrior turned and in silence strode
To the entrance gates of that blest abode;
Once more the clank of the spurred feet
On the golden pave of the heaven's street
Now the warrior leads by the friendly hand
A [illegible] knight [illegible] grand.
The one was clad in a coat of blue
The other stone with steel grey [illegible]
The first erect in his armor came
The other bowed down with a look of shame;
And the harps were tuned to joy supreme
As the [illegible] my [illegible] dream,
[illegible] is the [illegible]
Of a [illegible] of the judgment seat.

McKEAN COUNTY'S SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' MONUMENT.

PROGRAMME OF EXERCISES

FOR UNVEILING SAME

The Committee of Arrangements take pleasure in announcing the following general programme for the day:

SUNRISE.—A salute of thirty-eight guns.

9:30 A. M.—A brilliant and imposing procession of The Grand Army of the Republic in charge of the Commander of the Department of Pennsylvania, accompanied by his staff, Resident and Invited Military and Civic bodies, with invited guests in carriages, will march from the Court House to Rose Hill Cemetery, where the graves of soldiers will be decorated under supervision of McKean Post No. 347, G. A. R. Gen. J. P. S. Gobin, Department Commander and Adjutant General Thos. J. Stewart of the Department of Pennsylvania, G. A. R., will deliver the addresses at the Decoration services.

1:30 P. M.—Instrumental Music at the Monument.

2:00 P. M.—The prominent event of the day will be the ceremony of unveiling the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument on the public square, where the following programme of exercises will be observed:

MUSIC.—Instrumental.

PRAYER.—By Rev. F. H. Gates.

MUSIC.—Vocal.

ADDRESSES.—By Gen. James A. Beaver and Hon. M. F. Elliott.

MUSIC.—Instrumental.

ORATION.—By Maj. A. Wilson Norris, of Philadelphia.

MUSIC.—Vocal.

UNVEILING CEREMONIES.

MUSIC.—Instrumental.

DECORATION.—By the Grand Army of the Republic.

PRESENTATION.—By Hon. L. Emery, Jr., President of the Day.

BENEDICTION.—By Rev. Wm. Bradley.

MUSIC.—Instrumental.

OFFICERS OF THE DAY.

PRESIDENT.—Hon. Lewis Emery, Jr.

VICE PRESIDENTS.—Hons. A. G. Olmsted, Henry Hamlin and P. M. Fuller. Bradford—Hon. P. M. Shannon, Col. J. J. Carter, Hon. James Broder, P. T. Kennedy, Eugene Mullin, Capt. J. T. Jones, Hon. R. B. Stone, C. C. Melvin, Hon. C. H. Foster, C. B. Whitehead, Capt. W. B. Chapman, Maj. J. W. Shaw. Bradford Township—E. F. Clark, Lorenzo Drake. Kendall—Jonas Artley, Philo Ackley. Foster—S. R. McElheny, J. G. Stranahan. Layfayette—Mark Hardie, Abram Anderson. Corydon—Philip Tome, Moses Johnson. Hamilton—J. G. Curtis, W. J. Bartholomew. Hamlin—W. W. Brewer, J. F. Gallup. Wetmore—E. K. Kane, C. V. Gillis, J. T. Griffith. Sergeant—Lawrence Bayer, J. R. Townsend. Norwich—C. R. Burdick, A. P. Brewer. Liberty—J. K. Moore, C. L. Bellows. Port Allegany—Fitz Henry Arnold, F. P. Camp. Annin—E. H. Nichols, M. J. Hadley. Ceres—Charles Bell, O. P. Coon. Eldred Township—Wm. Dunbar, D. J. Keyes. Eldred Borough—R. P. Cotter, Capt. E. R. Mayo, Hon. A. T. Barden, A. B. Rowley. Otto—J. E. Baldwin, W. A. Prentiss. Duke Centre—F. W. Sprague, W. B. Graves. Keating—J. H. McQuade, M. M. Steele, Capt. A. H. Cory, J. A. McKean. Smethport—Hon. B. D. Hamlin, Hon. David Sterrett, Hon. Wm. S. Brownell, Hon. R. H. Rose. The Press—Hon. W. F. Jordan, H. F. Barbour, P. H. Linderman, Clark Wilson, A. D. Goold, A. J. Hughes, L. Rogers, Thos. J. Malone.

MASTER OF CEREMONIES.—C. S. King.

MARSHAL.—B. F. Wright.

ASSISTANT MARSHALS.—J. L. Andrews, A. J. Martin, C. E. Knight, Sheridan Gorton, T. H. Ryan, R. A. Rice, A. I. Wilcox, C. N. Barrett, W. E. Burdick, J. H. Tate, Jno. J. Robarts, F. B. Dean.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.—B. F. Wright, Chairman, C. S. King, W. J. Milliken, S. J. Gifford, Jno. N. Apple.

COMMITTEE ON SPEAKERS.—L. Rogers Chairman, B. D. Hamlin, R. H. Rose.

COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS.—Sheridan Gorton, Chairman, G. M. Smith, H. L. Burlingame.

COMMITTEE ON MUSIC.—Dr. H. L. McCoy.

COMMITTEE ON TRANSPORTATION.—C. S. King.

FLORAL COMMITTEE.—Mrs. D. C. Young, Mrs. B. F. Wright, Mrs. T. A. Morrison.

DECORATION COMMITTEE.—A. H. Peirce, F. C. Sartwell.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.—M. L. Armstrong, Chairman, T. F. Richmond, G. H. Smith, Wm. H. Grumbine, Warley Gifford.

R. R. RATES.—B., N. Y. & P. R. R., from Olean, Emporium and intermediate stations, and on the Narrow Guage branches, tickets will be sold at the several stations at half the regular rates, good to return on June 3d.

B., B. & K. R. R.—From Bradford and return, $1.00; Duke Centre and Rixford and return 75 cts.; Eldred and return, 46 cts., all other stations at half regular rates, good to return June 3d.

Dedication Exercises.

The following named comrades of the G. A. R. have been designated for the several positions in the dedicatory exercises attending the unveiling of the soldiers' monument on the 2d of June.

President of the Day—Hon. Lewis Emery, Jr., who will present the monument to the several posts of the county.

Acting Commander to receive the same—Comrade J. K. Wallace of Bradford Post No. 141 of Bradford city.

Senior Vice Commander—Comrade J. A. Merrill of John M. Pelton Post No. 230 of Rew City.

Junior Vice Commander—Comrade Elias Horton of Henry Metcalf Post No. 431 of Port Allegany.

Chaplain—Capt. E. R. Mayo, of J. R. Jones Post No. 158, of Eldred.

The following named comrades of McKean Post No. 347, at Smethport, will act in the positions named:

Officer of the Day—Comrade A. H. Peirce.

Officer of the Guard—Comrade Silas G. Bush.

Adjutant—Comrade H. L. Burlingame.

DECORATION EXERCISES.

The committee appointed by Post 347 for that purpose have prepared the following programme of exercises for decoration services to be held at Rose Hill Cemetery on June 2d, 1886.

Marshal—Comrade B. F. Wright.

The column will form on Main street preparatory to marching to the cemetery at 9½ a. m. Upon reaching the cemetery the exercises will proceed as follows:

Dirge by the Smethport Cornet Band.

Address by Post Commander.

Reading of general orders by Adjutant.

Vocal music by a Male Quartet.

Prayer by the Chaplain.

Music by the Band.

Addresses by Department Commander Gen. J. P. S. Gobin and Assistant Adjutant General Thos. J. Stewart.

Vocal music by the Quartet.

Strewing of flowers by three designated comrades, with recitations and responses, assisted by the Chaplain.

General strewing of flowers participated in by all—Comrades, Sunday School Children and Citizens—accompanied by a dirge by the Band.

General Assembly will be sounded, and all Comrades and Visiting Organizations will form and march to the Court House where the Unveiling Ceremonies will take place.

The Woman's Relief Corps will furnish dinners at the Rink on Unveiling Day for 25 cents. They will also have a lunch counter where sandwiches, coffee, etc., can be had at low rates.

The Committee on Invitations have already received responses from sixteen civic and military organizations from this and adjoining [illegible] which will take part in the unveiling ceremonies.

Comrade Wright requests all those having monument subscription lists in their hands, to report to him the result of their work as early Wednesday morning as possible.

The committee of arrangements earnestly request that every house in town be decorated with the stars and stripes and other emblems of patriotism on unveiling day, and this request should be heeded by all.

Visiting Organizations.

The following organizations have accepted the invitation of the committee, of which Sheridan Gorton, Esq., is chairman, and will be present to participate in the decoration and unveiling ceremonies on June 2d:

BRADFORD.—Mayor and Councils.
Exempt Fireman's Association.
Tent K. O. T. M.

COUDERSPORT.—Burgess and Council.
A. F. Jones Post G. A. R.
Hook and Ladder Co.
McClure Hose Co.

EMPORIUM.—Burgess and Council.
Post 24 G. A. R.

COLEVILLE.—McKean Legion A. O. U. W. S. K.

CLERMONT.—I. O. O. F. Lodge.

KENDALL.—A. O. U. W. Lodge.
Washington Legion A. O. U. W. S. K.

PORT ALLEGANY.—Henry Metcalf Post G. A. R.
Star Hose Co.

ELDRED.—J. R. Jones Post G. A. R.
Hook and Ladder Co.
Sartwell Hose Co.

KNAPP'S CREEK.—Legion A. O. U. W. S. K.

SHARON CENTRE.—C. H. Barnes Post, G. A. R.

SMETHPORT.—Tent K. O. T. M.
Smethport Hose Co.
Richmond Hose Co.
Lodge I. O. O. F.
A. O. U. W. S. K.

Bradford Post No. 141 G. A. R. will be present, having accepted the invitation of Post Commander R. A. Dempsey, president of the monumental association.

The following bands, besides several drum corps, will participate in the parade:

L. Emery, Jr., Band, of Bradford.

Eldred Band, of Eldred.

Coudersport Band, of Coudersport.

Port Allegany Band, of Port Allegany.

Smethport Band, of Smethport.

Railroad Rates on Unveiling Day.

C. S. King, Esq., chairman of the committee on transportation, announces the following schedule of railroad rates to and from Smethport, on the 2d of June, the day fixed for decoration services in Rose Hill Cemetery, and for unveiling the Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument:

B. B. & K. R. R., (special train.)—Leaves Bolivar 6:30 a. m., Little Genesee 6:39, Ceres 6:58, Bullis Mills 7:09, Eldred 7:25, Duke Centre 7:42, Rixford 7:47, Rew City 8:11, Kinzua Junction 8:20, Aiken 8:28, Davis 8:36, Simpson 8:44, Ormsby 8:55, arrive at Smethport 9:30 a. m.

B., N. Y. & P. R. R., (special running south)—Leave Knapp's Creek 7:00 a. m. (O. B. & W.) Four Mile 7:10 (O. B. & W.) Olean 7:50, Portville 8:02, Bullis Mills 8:12, Eldred 8:30, Larrabee 8:40, arrive Smethport 9:15 a. m. (Special running north.)—Leave Emporium 6:45 a. m., Shippen 6:55, Keating 7:15, Liberty 7:25, Port Allegany 7:45, Turtle Point 7:59, Larrabee 8:09, Frisbee 8:12, Farmer's Valley 8:22, arrive Smethport 8:35 a. m.

K. & E. R. R.—Leave Bradford 7:10 a. m., Dallas City 7:35, Summit 7:50, Rixford 8:03, Duke Centre 8:12, arrive Eldred 8:30 a. m., connecting with Olean special.

C. & P. A. R. R., (special running west.)—Leave Coudersport 6:45 a. m., fare round trip, $1.20; Hammond 6:50, $1.20; Nelson 6:55, $1.20; Knowlton's 7:05, $1.10; Roulette 7:10, $1.10; Pomeroy Bridge 7:15, $1.10; Burtville 7:25, $1.00; arrive Port Allegany 7:45 a. m.

The train from Coudersport will connect at Port Allegany with the B., N. Y. & P. train from Emporium.

The fare on all roads will be one-half the usual rates, excepting from the following stations on the B. B. & K. R. R.: Bradford and return $1.00; Duke Centre and Rixford and return 75c.; Eldred and return 46c. All railroad tickets will be good to return on June 3d.

Floral Committee.

The following persons have been designated by the W. R. C. to act as a Floral committee on Decoration Day:

Mrs. Mettie Graham, Chairman.

Misses Edith Shoemaker, Rena Richmond, Flora Burlingame, Lena Wright, Ethel Armstrong, Mate Sartwell, Mollie King, Fanline Rogers, Addie Brownell, Mate Brennan, Bessie Sartwell, Edna Keenan, Mary Waller, Sadie Knapp, Bertie Choate, Ida Thaxton, May Mason, Neva Eaton, Amanda Sasse, Messrs. George Morrison, Ezra Williams, Fred Gallup, Clayton Backus, George Eastman, Carlton Sprague and Tony Eannon.

MANY an involved estate has been saved after the death of its owner by the aid of the money obtained from his life insurance policy. A man of formerly large resources in Chicago, found in his later years that all his possessions were hung to the balance of a prolonged lawsuit. Worn out at last with the seemingly hopeless contest, he gave it up, sickened, and died. But his widow, by prompt use of the life insurance money, revived the legal fight and recently obtained a judgment for $100,000. Her husband may be remembered as the owner of the only residence which, standing in the "burnt district" of the great Chicago fire, alone escaped destruction.

OUR BRADFORD BUDGET.

Oil is selling at 63 cents.

Applicants for license are on the anxious seat this week.

The production of the Kane field per day is now 6,200 barrels.

Bradford was visited by a snow storm yesterday, which, however, did not do much damage.

The Emery Band gave another of its already popular open air concerts on the public square Monday night.

There are four women at court this week with fatherless babes in their arms, endeavoring to have papas for them picked out by due course of law.

Bradford will not lack for attractions the rest of the week, with a three days' skating race, a circus Friday and Saturday, and decoration day services Saturday.

The clothing merchants no longer adhere to the early closing movement, as one of their number proved a trator in the ranks and persisted in keeping open as late as he pleased.

The directors of the hospital association have purchased a building, paying $1,150 cash and expect soon to have it in running order. The next thing will be to get the patients to fill it.

Company "C" declined to accept the invitation extended to them to attend the unveiling ceremonies next week at Smethport, but will parade here at the Decoration Day ceremonies next Saturday.

The familiar face of attorney N. B. Smiley will be missed at the court house this week. He is still in a critical condition, but is improving slowly and strong hopes are entertained of his recovery.

The people who have been trying for some time to have the courts declare the Fisher dam a nuisance, suffered a defeat in court to-day in having the case nolle prossed. The will very likely bring the matter before the grand jury again.

The seventy-five hour skating race will commence this evening at Thornton's rink, and will undoubtedly draw large crowds. The best skaters in the country have entered and the race will be an interesting one—provided it is conducted on the square.

Bradford is well represented at the county seat this week, as usual. The special train Monday morning of three coaches on the B., B. & K. road was loaded down with people, and the fine weather tempted fully as many more to enjoy a drive to Smethport.

The scheme to turn the Island into a park for base ball and other athletic sports seems to meet with approval, and its originators will undoubtedly make a success of it. Two thousand dollars have been subscribed, nearly one-half of which is already paid in, and they have options for leases of the grounds for about $250 a year.

The news from the Port Allegany oil field have not as yet been of a very startling nature. A prominent operator, who has been over there twice, and whom the owners of the well tried to "work," says there is a little oil there, but not as much as there was said to be, and thought the region was worth testing anyway. He returned home, however, disgusted with the land owners in the vicinity, who have all got the oil fever bad and want the rest of the earth in exchange for their little farms.

JUPITER.

Bradford, May 27, 1886.

THE money least liable of all to take to itself wings is that invested in life insurance. The records of the companies are full of instances in which men at one time very rich have, through ultimate misfortune, lost all save their life insurance, and dying have left only that money to their families. On the walls of a chamber in which Mr. Peter Page, once a millionaire of Chicago, died, were penciled these words, written by himself: "My life insurance policy of $25,000 is everything I leave."

ITEMS FROM KANE.

J. A. Crowley, of Sheffield, was in town over Sunday.

H. O. Blymiller and J. Collinge visited Bradford last Friday.

Deputy Sheriff Clark was in town one day last week, on legal business.

Col. F. W. Meese was in Smethport a few days this week, attending court.

J. Campbell has broken ground for his new brick residence on Fraley street.

C. A. Burdick, of Smethport, was seen on our streets Friday and Saturday last.

Jas. McDade will commence laying the foundation Monday for his $8,000 brick residence on Chase street.

The festival held in Hyde's new store room Thursday evening last, for the benefit of the Presbyterian church, was a grand success.

Quite a number of our young men are attending court this week as witnesses on liquor cases that are now pending from Jo-Jo City and West Kane.

Great preparations are being made for Decoration day. The G. A. R. boys have the matter in their hands, which is a sure guarantee that it will be a success.

R. E. Looker, Geo. Welker, C. H. Kemp and Carson & Long were in Smethport Monday and Tuesday last applying for license for their respective hotels.

Remember, next Wednesday is unveiling day at Smethport, and any one failing to be present on this occassion will miss one of the greatest treats of a lifetime.

We are informed that the Kane *Leader* is to be enlarged to an eight column sheet. "Tom" has an eye to business and knows what the people want, and we wish him all manner of success.

Master Ned Ryan, a son of Thos. Ryan, had the misfortune to break his arm in two places last Saturday in falling from O. D. Coleman's delivery wagon. He was taken home and Drs. Preston and Armstrong summoned who reduced the fracture.

The citizens of Kane, have been fortunate in securing the services of H. N. Cummings, who has served ten years on the police force in Parker City, Clarion Co. as deputy constable. Mr. C. comes well recomended. He was sworn in at Smethport Monday last.

Hurlburt & Hunting's combination is billed to exhibit in Kane on the 31st inst. It is unnecessary to occupy much space in recomending these gentlemen to the public, as their shows in the past are, as they say, a guarantee of the future, or forthcoming shows. They are to be seen to be appreciated.

RAMBLER.

Kane, May 24, 1886.

DURING the past two years there have been more failures in the business world than at any time since 1879. Not a single commercial or financial interest, except life insurance, has escaped. The present year alone there have been over 120 bank failures, 14 of them being national banks. But not one life insurance company has been suspended, and nearly all of them have increased their business greatly.

NORWICH NOTES.

Cool nights but no frost.

There are 83 scholars and teachers in the Union Sunday School.

A. P. Brewer is repairing and improving his residence at Norwich.

Mrs. Paul Wendel started this morning, for a visit to friends and relatives in New York city.

The family of C. Herzog, of Smethport, is visiting Mrs. Herzog's parents at Hamlin.

Peter McNeil, of the firm of McNeil & Kurtz, of Buffalo, made N. W. Heinemann a business call last week.

J. Crumbie is rejoicing in the advent of twins, of the male persuasion, which came to his house on the night of the 21st.

The people here are taking a good deal of interest in the preparations for the decoration services, which are to take place on the 29th inst. and a general turnout is anticipated.

At the invitation of Rev. Gates, Rev. Brooks, of Watkins, N. Y., occupied the pulpit in the Union church last Sunday and preached a very able sermon.

B. W. H.

Norwich, May 25.

IF you care enough for the happiness of your children to take them to the circus, you certainly do to see that they are provided for when you become old or pass away. It will cost you but *one cent* to find how you can do this. Write to-day, Chas. B. Hamlin, Smethport, Pa.

LITERARY NOTES.

"LOVERS FOUR AND MAIDENS FIVE: A STORY OF THE ALLEGHENY MOUNTAINS," BY JULIUS CHAMBERS.

This love story of Cresson Springs reawakens all the old fascination that a visitor to that beautiful mountain resort has experienced. The wierd and romantic localities are described in a gay and vivid manner; many of the lost tales of the Alleghenies have been rescued from oblivion and upon the pretty thread of a love tale a valuable collection of historical and topographical information has been grouped. A really novel idea is the foundation of the story. Four young men go to Cresson to pass a summer month and they find four charming girls. At first there is harmony; but a fifth girl entirely outside the group, resents a slight that has been put upon her and succeeds in disorganizing the party to such an extent that only one couple marry as they originally hoped. Some admirable pictures of clever young women are drawn, and several keen hits are made regarding the society young woman, who manages her parents. It is in every way a clever and readable volume. One can enjoy it at a sitting. The fifteen original pictures by J. B. Sword, N. A., and F. C. Schell give it additional value. Many crisp epigrams are scattered through the pages that would well repay quoting, but it would be unfair to our readers to deprive them of the pleasure they will derive in picking out the bright sayings for themselves. To them we say: "Fall to, you have an enjoyable feast before you." Price 25 cents. Porter & Coats, Philadelphia.

LIFE insurance returns more than it receives. For every dollar paid to the companies since the foundation of American life insurance, by policy-holders who have died, over three dollars has been returned in cash to their families.

FOR Fruits and Confectionerys go to E. S. McCarty's. 2t

CASH paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

MARCH 10, 1886.

Only $10 for a set of teeth at Dr. Pierce's. $10.

HON. JOHN W. STEDMAN, who is Insurance Commissioner of Connecticut says: "I believe the assessment companies to be unsound in theory and their tenure of life but temporary."

Our Northeastern Outlet.

The long-pending traffic contract between the Pittsburg & Western, the Big Level & Kinzua, and the Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua railroads was formally completed on Tuesday. The contract for constructing the "missing link" between Mt. Jewett and Ormsby's within sixty days has been let to Tennant & Johnson, of Zelienople, Pa. With characteristic energy they have already got their tools to Mt. Jewett and will have a hundred men at work inside of ten days. They mean business and we wish them success.

The track will be constructed wholly of new forty pound steel rails from the Pennsylvania Steel Works, fastened with angle-bars of the regular standard gauge pattern. The rails are expected to arrive in June. The track will be laid with heavy ties and ballasted with stone. A fine trestle bridge will span the Erie railroad near Mt. Jewett and avoid all risk of delays or accidents. In short it will be more substantially constructed than any narrow gauge railroad in Pennsylvania and it expects to do a bigger business.—*Leader.*

INSURANCE in the New York Life is cheaper in the end than in any other company—life or co-operative.

CASH paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

Help the Boys Along.

The Smethport Cornet Band have determined to give their friends an opportunity to "trip the light fantastic toe," on the evening of June 2d, at the rink. Black's orchestra of Bradford will furnish music and the W. R. C., of Smethport, the grub, all of which will be first-class in every particular. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend this grand ball. The price of tickets have been placed at the low rate of $1.00 each.

Change in B. B. & K. Time-Table.

The change in the time of trains leaving Smethport on the B. B. & K. R. R. which takes effect on Saturday of this week is as follows: Trains leave Smethport for Bradford and Wellsville at 6:45 a. m. and 3:15 p. m. Additional train for Bradford at 10:15 a. m. Train arriving at Smethport from Bradford and Wellsville 9 a. m. and 5:43 p. m. Additional train from Bradford at 2:50 p. m. Sunday train leaves Smethport 9 a. m., arriving 5:25 p. m.

CASH paid for wool at W. D. Gallup's.

Baptist Church.

The usual services on next Sunday morning and evening.

In the afternoon at 3:30 o'clock the memorial service under the auspices of McKean Post, No. 347, G. A. R. will be held, at which time the Post will be present in full dress uniform. The pastor will deliver the discourse, and appropriate music will be rendered by a male quartette.

Cabbage Plants.

Pat. Rowan has a large assortment of early and late varieties for sale at his truck farm in East Smethport.

MARRIED.

SMITH—McCOY.—At Weston's Mills, N. Y., May 26, by Rev. W. Bradley, Mr. Carie D. Smith and Miss Grace E. McCoy, both of Portville.

MINOR—HARMON.—At the Wright House, Smethport, Pa., May 24th, 1885, by Rev. F. H. Gates, Mr. Charles H. Minor, of Hemlock Lake, Livingston county, N. Y., and Miss Carrie E. Harmon, of Warsaw, Wyoming county, N. Y.

DRUGS
PATENT MEDICINES,
School Books, Blank Books.
STATIONERY,
FANCY GOODS.
DRUGGISTS SUNDRIES,
NEWS DEPOT AND CIRCULATING LIBRARY CAN BE FOUND AT
THE
DRUG AND BOOK STORE
OF
A. B. ARMSTRONG,
Smethport, Pa.

E. B. McCOY
Druggist & Pharmacist
No. 34 Main Street,
SMETHPORT, PA.
Fresh and Reliable Drugs, Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes, Patent Medicines, Fine Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumery, And a Full Line of Cigars Always On Hand.
Prescriptions Accurately Compounded Night or Day.
An Electric night bell connected with sleeping room gives special facilities for night calls

JAMES T. DONOHUE,
PLUMBER
SMETHPORT, PA.
In the rear of Armstrong's Drug Store.
Lead and Iron Pipe for Water, Gas and Steam Bath Tubs, Water Closets, Kitchen Boiler, Iron Sinks, Pumps, etc. 40

H. A. SPRAGUE'S
HARDWARE STORE,
Opposite the Grand Central,
IS HEADQUARTERS FOR
Hardware, Stoves, Tinware,
House Furnishing Goods
SILVERWARE,
Cutlery, Lamps,
Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,
Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,
In fact everything usually kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and Best judges of what they buy concede the fact that more goods of same quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the Country.
A COMPETENT TINNER
Always on hand ready to do work on short notice.

A GIFT Send 10 cents postage and we will mail you free a royal, valuable, sample box of goods that will put you in the way of making more money at once, than anything else in America. Both sexes of all ages can live at home and work in spare time, or all the time. Capital not required. We will start you. Immense pay sure for those who start at once. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine

WAGON,
Carriage and Blacksmith Shop,
MECHANIC ST., SMETHPORT, PA.
Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.
HORSESHOEING
A SPECIALTY.
The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with
Bad Feet!
All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

P. D. HOPKINS
Successor to C. L. Douglass,
Corner Mill and Mechanic Streets,
SMETHPORT, PA.,
Dealer in
DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, &c.
Which I am prepared to sell very cheap for Cash.

GLEASON & LEMMLER
Dealers in and Manufacturers of
HARNESS
OF EVERY STYLE
AND CHARACTER
Which they will sell at the
LOWEST RATES.
They also keep a full supply of
Saddles, Blankets;
Whips, Etc.
Also a large and complete invoice of
TRUNKS & VALISES
Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.
GLEASON & LEMMLER.
Smethport, Pa., March 13, 1884.

F. J. VICKERY,
DEALER IN
FLOUR, FEED,
MEAL AND GRAIN,
AT HIS MILL IN
EAST SMETHPORT, PA.
Fresh Feed and Meal of the best quality constantly on hand which will be sold at the
LOWEST PRICES FOR CASH.
After this date all goods must be paid for on delivery. We propose to SELL FOR CASH and at CASH PRICES.
F. J. VICKERY.
Smethport, Oct. 9th, 1885.

BRICK DRUG STORE!
No. 47 Main Street,
Constantly on hand the Largest and Most Complete stock of

Patent Medicines,
Instruments,
Trusses,
Fine Wines & Liquors,
Condition Powders,
Fancy Stationery
Toilet Sets,
CIGARS, TOBACCO
And a General Supply of Everything Found in a First-Class Drug and Fancy Store.
Prescriptions Carefully Compounded Day and Night.
Dr's Freeman and Wells Office in Store.
H. C. WELLS
Smethport, Pa., March 6th, 1885.

Notice.
THE Supervisors of Keating township hereby request all persons having claims against said township on account of road to present the same on or before June 1st, 1886, to O. D. Bush, Town Clerk, at East Smethport, Pa.
JNO. H. SOWERS, E. MOORE, Supervisors.
Attest: O. D. BUSH, Town Clerk.
East Smethport, May 6, 1886.-4t.

ADVERTISERS
can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York.
Send 10cts. for 100-Page Pamphlet.

LADIES!
Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the Mack Publishing Co., 528 and 530 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated "Ladies' Books." It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.
On receipt of ten cents in stamps they will send postpaid a full set of their famous household game Verba.
For ten cents they will also send a book containing complete words of "The Mikado," and music of its most popular songs, together with ten exquisite chromo cards.

QUINEPTUS!
A very pleasing, harmless pyrethrized aromatic compound for disguising the taste of quinine and other bitter drugs, either solid or fluid. Price, 75 Cents per Fluid Bottle. Prescribed by thousands of physicians in Europe and America. Formula accompanies every bottle. For Sale by Druggists.
Manufactured by
The Academic Pharmaceutic Co.,
LONDON AND NEW YORK.
532—536 WASHINGTON ST., NEW YORK CITY.

ROYAL
V R
ELIXIR.
An elegant English pharmaceutic preparation for bilious, malarial and blood troubles; the result of over twenty-five years of most eminent scientific research.
Approved by the highest medical authorities.
In use in the hospitals in every part of Europe.
Especially helpful to ladies, children and people of sedentary habits.
Entirely vegetable; free from harmful drugs.
In Handsome Packages, Price 50 Cts.
Prepared solely by
The Royal Pharmaceutic Co.
LONDON AND NEW YORK,
Chemists by appointment to Her Majesty the Queen and to the Royal Family.
NEW YORK BRANCH:
130, 132, 134 Charlton St.
ROYAL PILLS.
Same medicinal properties as ROYAL ELIXIR, in boxes, 30 pills to box, for 25 cents.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

REMEMBER THE BIG FOUR!
Vinegar Bitters CORDIAL, {delicious taste,} 50c.
Vinegar Bitters POWDERS, 50 doses, 50c.
Vinegar Bitters, new style, {pleasant taste,} $1.00
Vinegar Bitters, old style, bitter taste, $1.00
The World's Great Blood Purifier and Life Giving Principle.
Only Temperance Bitters Known.
The past fifth of a Century the Leading Family Medicine of the World.

R. H. McDonald Drug Co., Proprietors,
SAN FRANCISCO AND NEW YORK.

$150 MONTHLY. EASILY EARNED.
We want lady Agents for our CELEBRATED MADAME DEAN'S SPINAL SUPPORTING CORSETS. No experience required. Four orders per day gives the Agent $150 Monthly. Our Agents report from four to twenty sales daily. $3.00 Outfit Free. Send at once for terms and full particulars. LEWIS SCHIELE & CO., 390 Broadway, New York.

FREE Our New Book, just out, entitled "A SAFE RETREAT FOR LADIES," or The Absurdity of the Custom of Tight Lacing, as well as the effect upon the physical and mental development. Illustrated. Sent FREE (to ladies only) on receipt of 2 cents in stamps to pay postage. SCHIELE & CO., 390 Broadway, New York.

GO TO
ROONEY'S MARKET
Wholesale and Retail
FOR A
Nice Piece of Meat
Fresh, Salt or Smoked.
FOR
FRESH & SALT FISH
AND FOR ALL
FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.
I will also pay the highest price for
STOCK AND HIDES
CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.
Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.
J. F. ROONEY.

A. T. PALMER,
(Successor to G. R. & C. H. Moore.)
Livery,
Feed and Sale Stables!
AMPLE STABLE ROOM FOR 50 HORSES
First-class and reliable Double or Single Rigs and Saddle Horses.
Team work of every description done promptly.
We extend to the public every facility for the prompt and economical transaction of all business they may favor us with.
Office at Water street Barn, near Court House. A. T. PALMER.
Smethport, Pa., July 2, 1885.

Desirable Hotel Property
FOR SALE.
THE long established and favorably known Bergstresser House, corner of Franklin and Main streets, Smethport, Pa., is offered for sale on terms which will be made satisfactory to the purchaser. It is a roomy, three-story structure, fitted up with all modern improvements and conveniences and is a business opportunity which is not often met with. Anyone desiring to engage in the business of hotel keeping, will consult his interest by addressing the proprietress,
MRS. M. E. BERGSTRESSER.
Smethport, Pa., April 1st 1886.

A Present!
Our readers for 12 cents in postage stamps to pay for mailing and wrapping and names of two book agents, will receive a Free a Steel Finish Parlor Engraving of all our Presidents, including Cleveland, size 22x28 inches, worth $4.00. Address Elder Pub Co., Chicago.

AGENTS Wanted [illegible] Bibles [illegible]

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

An Old Soldier's

EXPERIENCE.

"Calvert, [illegible], 1882.

"I wish to express my appreciation of the valuable qualities of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

as a cough remedy.

"While with [illegible] army just before the battle of [illegible], I contracted a severe cold, which [illegible] in a danger ous cough. I found no relief till on our march we came to a country store, where, on asking for some remedy, I was urged to try AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL.

"I did so, and was rapidly cured. Since then I have kept the Pectoral constantly by me, for family use, and I have found it to be an invaluable remedy for throat and lung diseases. J. W. WHITLEY."

Thousands of testimonials certify to the prompt cure of all bronchial and lung affections, by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. Being very palatable, the youngest children take it readily.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

AGENTS WANTED For Our New Book Just Published, entitled

THIRTY YEARS A DETECTIVE

BY ALLAN PINKERTON.

Containing a [illegible] of criminal [illegible] with numerous [illegible] in the Detective [illegible] period of Thirty Years Active Detective Life and embracing many [illegible] interesting and thrilling Det [illegible]

An entirely new book, profusely illustrated, and with Portrait of the Great Detective.

AGENTS WANTED!

In every town there are [illegible] who will be glad to get [illegible] chants, Mechanics, Farmers [illegible] in this work [illegible] a terror to whom he can [illegible]

We want One Agent in every [illegible] county. Any person, with this book, can become a successful Agent. For full particulars and terms [illegible] free. G. W. CARLETON & CO., Publishers, New York.

MANHOOD

HOW LOST, HOW RESTORED!

[illegible]

Vol. 22-No. 31-1y

HOSTETTER'S

CELEBRATED

STOMACH

BITTERS

In order to enrich the blood, and to impart fresh vigor to an enfeebled system, stimulate flagging digestion with tonic and invigorating Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, by infusing energy into the operations of the stomach, promotes, nay, insures thorough digestion and assimilation, and consequent nutrition. A gain in appetite, vigor and freshness is at once found to follow a course of this deservedly popular tonic, which is moreover, a reliable preventive of malarial fevers. For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

THE

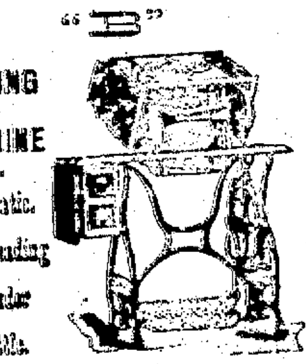
ELDREDGE

"B"

SEWING MACHINE

WITH

Automatic, Self-threading Cylinder Shuttle.



No. 3

The ELDREDGE "B" is sold with the guarantee of being the BEST that can be MADE.

AGENTS WANTED.

ELDREDGE MANUFACTURING CO.,

363 and 365 WABASH AVE.,

CHICAGO, ILL.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

(From our regular correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 15.—The belated work of congress has come to be an established reproach to the party controlling the house of representatives. So far, that body has passed but 174 public measures, although about 9,000 bills private and public, have been presented for its consideration since the session began. The Forty Ninth congress has a tendency to spend its time on perfectly fruitless, useless subjects, a striking exemplification of which I will mention.

The house was discussing the army appropriation bill, and Representative Grosvenor, of Ohio, moved to strike out the appropriation for the judge advocate general's department. He said the department decided cases without any knowledge of the law. It was an excrescence on the army, adding to it nothing of grace, nothing of justice, nothing of martial efficiency. This gave a democratic member from Ala., Mr. Wheeler, an opportunity to revive old war memories. He admitted that abuses had existed in the department of the judge advocate general, and as an instance stated that Gen. Holt had been appointed for the purpose of striking down McClellan. As McClellan could not be struck down Porter had been selected for destruction. But now that the democratic party was in power, he said the abuses that had grown up would be remedied.

Representative Hepburn, a republican from Iowa, said it ill became the gentleman from Alabama to assume the role of slanderer of Abraham Lincoln which he did by his reference to General Holt whom Lincoln had appointed to office. Mr. Wheeler disclaimed any allegation against Mr. Lincoln and said his charges had been against the arch conspirator, Edwin M. Stanton, Lincoln's secretary of war who had sought to break down officers of the army who had not sustained the line of policy he had sought to inaugurate. Here the republican members hissed and Mr. Hepburn sprang to the defence of Stanton.

This arch conspirator, he said, was the man who had brought the confederate banner to the dust and who had destroyed the "lost cause." He was the man who had whipped the southern states back into allegiance to the government, and who had made it possible for the gentleman from Alabama to be here to be his slanderer and maligner. "He is dead now," continued Mr. Hepburn, "and you try to blacken his memory, though you live to-day because that man was willing, among others, that you might live and not have the halter that you had won around your neck."

The republicans applauded Mr. Hepburn and after this war of words a boisterous scene followed. A division was demanded on a clause of the bill, and Representative Springer, who was in the speaker's chair, named the combatants, Mr. Wheeler and Mr. Hepburn for tellers. The two gentlemen walked to the front and shook hands as tellers always do. The house laughed and the galleries laughed too.

Although a few offices have fallen into the hands of the democrats under the new administration, including all of the most lucrative ones in the gift of the government, with the possession for a year of the executive departments, there has not been [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]. The [illegible] to make sensational discoveries in the navy has [illegible]. The state and war departments have [illegible] nor have there [illegible] any wonderful discoveries in the [illegible].

Probably no democrat has expressed such strong dissatisfaction with the [illegible] policy of his party in congress as [illegible] Hewitt a [illegible] days since when he appealed to his brethren in behalf of tariff reduction. This reminds me that Mr. Perry Belmont, chairman of the committee on Foreign relations, is opposed to the contemplated congress of republicans in this city next fall, upon the ground that the tariff should first be revised before opening negotiations which will result in developing our trade relations with Central and South America. "If we wait until the tariff is revised," said a Pennsylvania member of congress, "before providing southern markets for our manufactures we will have to wait a long time." There is not the [illegible] show of tariff revision by this congress.

HAVE you seen an [illegible] of BALDNESS may be avoided by the use of Hall's Hair Renewer, which prevents the falling out of the hair, and stimulates it to renewed growth and luxuriance. It also restores faded or gray hair to its original dark color, and radically cures nearly every disease of the scalp.

THERE seem to be a tend [illegible] in Texas as well as Kentucky.

IF you are dyspeptic, bilious, [illegible] with [illegible] debilitated, consumptive, constipated, or in anywise out of sorts, provide yourself with a half a dozen bottles of DR. WALKER'S VINEGAR BITTERS; take it twice or thrice a day, and keep fighting disease until you have not an ache or a physical trouble of any kind remaining. The result is sure.

Is Beecher so fond of the [illegible] because one of them is a Parsons?

I HAVE given myself up as lost because of inherited scrofula. Tried everything for purifying the blood without benefit until I used Parker's Tonic, and can truthfully say that it has cured me. I still use it for its splendid effect on my general health. H. K. Lynch, Chicago. m

"HER features are not regular, yet what an attractive face she has!" It is her beautiful hair, once it was thin, gray-ish and faded. A few bottles of Parker's Hair Balsam wrought the transformation. It will do as much for anybody. m

Home Testimonials

Mrs. Henry Collip, last [illegible] teaching school in Norwich township last winter, and had been suffering from nervous sick headache a long time, and Miss Lydia Perry, of the same place, told her that there was no use in suffering so much when she could get a sure, simple remedy that she had tried and that had cured her, viz: Dr. Kennedy's Blood, Liver and Kidney Cure, and one box of Indian Root Pills. She took the advice and now says that she is cured. [illegible]

For sale by E. R. Mayo, Smethport, [illegible] Bradford, [illegible], C. A. Anderson and Smith & Hall, Coleg[illegible], Pa.

Only Half Alive.

There are hosts of men and women who, to use a phrase, are only half alive. That is to say, they have seldom if ever any appetite, are nervous, weak, fidgety and troubled by numberless small pains and aches. In the presence of vigorous, vivacious [illegible], they seem mere [illegible]. Such persons are usually fond of frequently dosing themselves, swallowing in the course of the year enough drugs to stock any apothecary's shop of average dimensions. This of course defeats instead of furthering the end in view, viz: the recovery of health and vigor. Were they to seek it from an unfailing source of vitality, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, how different would be their case. Then vigor would return to their debilitated frames, the glow of health to their wan cheeks, their trembling, uncertain gait would grow firm and elastic, appetite, that greatest of all sauces, would give a relish for the daily food, were it ever so coarse, and refreshing sleep would crown the tasks of the day. m

QUEER reading would be the history of names. We cannot, however, go into the subject now except so far as to say that Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" was called by that name in an informal fashion, long before the doctor dreamed of advertising it for public use. Speaking of it he would say to his patients, "This is my favorite remedy for all troubles of the blood," &c., and its success was so great that he finally spelled the name with capital letters. m

THOUGHT HIM A MEDICINE MAN.

Awe Inspired in the Red Man by an Individual with a Glass Eye.

A source of constant interest to the spectators at the St. Paul carnival are the Indians in their tepees at the palace grounds, and the canvas doors are constantly raised for a look at the smutty [illegible] as they sit about their fires, the bucks smoking, and the squaws making embroidery or sewing. A rather odd incident occurred in one of the tepees. A visitor entered who chanced to wear a glass eye. When the canvas door was raised there was the usual cry from the door tender, "Five cent," and the visitor responded by giving the dirty-looking squaw a dime and telling her to keep the change.

This paved the way for a most hospitable welcome. A young squaw, apparently about 20, and rather more comely than the average, arose and spread a blanket, to which she motioned the visitor, and a brave who had been sitting in the corner rose and made some signs of welcome with his hands, which he raised and lowered several times. The seat was accepted and one of the old squaws, apparently 80 years old, about as large one way as another and with a face that looked good natured in spite of dirt and wrinkles, filled a long red pipe and handed it to the visitor, who crossed his legs before the fire and puffed the smoke like any of the braves. There were eight or ten Indians in the tepee, scattered about in the usual confusion and in all sorts of postures. One of the old squaws had been down-town shopping, and she unpacked her purchases and submitted them to the visitor, evidently expecting them to be admired. They consisted of several pieces of calico of bright colors and a cake of Babbitt's soap in red paper. After due admiration on the part of the visitor there was a general conversation with such as could talk English, interrupted frequently by the jabbering in the Indian dialect as they interpreted for the benefit of others. They said they had not been cold during the severe weather of last week, that they were having a good time and getting some money.

There was one little squaw about 10 or 12 years old, who was unusually bright, and she informed the visitor that she could read in "the Second reader." After a time the comely squaw came over and sat down beside the visitor, and held up a dog, a sleek-looking pup, that was very playful, for his admiration. She said the dog's name was "Fanny" and was 1 year old and belonged to her. The dog was duly admired and allowed to poke its cold nose against the visitor's hands. For nearly half an hour the call was prolonged, and at length the conversation lagged. The old squaws were apparently going to sleep, and the braves were talking among themselves. It came over the visitor that perhaps he had not been furnishing his part of the entertainment, and it occurred to him that his hosts might be interested in inspecting his glass eye. Speaking to the young squaw, he called her attention to the fact that he could place his finger upon it without apparent pain. She was interested at once, and with a degree of familiarity that was unexpected, she insisted on poking her own cinnamon-colored fingers into it. She called attention to the entire [illegible] to the strange circumstance, [illegible] with admiration and [illegible] degree of astonishment. As they [illegible] looking intently the visitor quickly [illegible] out the eye with his thumb and [illegible] held it out [illegible] the young squaw for inspection.

[illegible] who showed them [illegible] when he gave them the [illegible] never saw a more completely paralyzed set of Indians. The squaw looked first at the eye as its owner held it in his hand and then at the place from which he had taken it, at the same time making a sort of half [illegible]. Apparently the entire [illegible] thought the visitor something more than mortal, a direct agent of the Great Spirit, and they fairly tried a sort of worship. Three of them got on their knees before the visitor, and, holding up both hands, the palms outward, they began passing them up and down and over the head of the visitor as he sat on the tent floor, while they made a noise that can not well be described, a sort of long, low sound in which all joined. While this was going on the owner of the eye quickly replaced it. This seemed to astonish them even more, and they ceased their noise, but continued on their knees and kept up their motions with their hands. The old fat squaw evidently thought it must hurt the strange visitor, for on her wrinkled old face there was a sort of pitying look and she reached out to take hold of the visitor's hand. Again the eye was removed and again they began their noise.

"Don't get excited," said the visitor, "it's nothing but a glass eye that cost $10 in Chicago. I'm not a medicine-man, and so far as I know the Great Spirit has got nothing in particular against you. I simply thought you might like to look at some of the curious things the white folks make."

"Ugh, heap!" said two or three at once, and that was all they would say. Apparently they had never heard of any such things, and no explanation could persuade them that there was not something marvelous, and during the visit they kept up their attentions. As the visitor arose to go they all arose. One held the canvas door up as he went, and as soon as he was out an unusual jabbering and the beating of drums could be heard coming through the cloth walls of their smoky house.—St. Paul Globe.

In the Maharajah's Palace.

In the summer palace of the maharajah of Wizza, an Indian potentate, is a room called the "hall of mirrors," which cost $500,000 to decorate. It contains a dining-table of solid silver, having various moving channels of crystal, where [illegible] fish seem to dart about.

It would be a great triumph for medical science, if it would be in the power of physicians to bring about, by artificial means, a sleep that was restful and restorative.

Protection from Tornadoes.

Now that the season of cyclones and tornadoes has fairly opened, would it not be well for those living in regions where these destructive visitations are likely to occur with [illegible] most violence to construct "cyclone cellars." In an emergency such a structure conveniently at hand would often be the safety of the family, and anyhow its cost would be amply repaid by the reassuring feeling that at the worst one would always have a place of refuge for himself and those dear to him whenever whirling destruction should threaten. During the havoc wrought at St. Cloud, Sauk Rapids and Rice's Station, Minn., a little over a week ago, many who perished would have had ample time to flee to safety in such places had they existed. A hole in the ground or in a hillside, under or quite close to the dwelling, is what is needed. It should be excavated from an ordinary house-cellar, so that those in it could not be crushed by falling walls or timbers, as they might easily be in an ordinary cellar. A small brick-lined room excavated from an ordinary cellar, with an arched brick roof some distance beneath the surface of the ground, would be the safest and best protection. Where even remote danger threatens the lives of all that are dear, neither the prospect of a trifling outlay of cash or labor, nor the smallest of the risk, nor the fear of the neighbors' ridicule will deter a prudent man from taking every precaution. Although few such storms occurred last year before August, yet 111 lives are known to have been lost by them. In 1884, in February and March alone, 678 lives were lost by this cause, and in 1883 509 were lost, the worst storms occurring in April and May.—Rural New Yorker.

DR. DIO LEWIS advises people to go to bed at 9 and get up at 5.

In spite of four famines in India in the last twenty-six years, which killed off millions of the population, the number of inhabitants steadily increased as a whole.

HAVE YOU RHEUMATISM?

A remedy has been discovered. In this country it is new. It has, however, been in successful use for many years in Europe, and it is a fact that the

RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE

has the endorsement of Continental Physicians and Government Sanitary Commissions, as well as the thousands of sufferers to whom it has brought relief. It has cured others—all who have tried it. It

WILL SAVE YOU

from further agony, if you'll only give it a chance. Descriptive pamphlet, with testimonials, free.

Price $2.50. { If mailed, [illegible] If registered, [illegible] }

One box does the business. | RUSSIAN RHEUMATISM CURE | None Genuine without this Trade-Mark.

As yet it is not to be found at the stores, but can only be had by enclosing the amount as above, and addressing the American proprietors.

PFAELZER BROS. & CO.

819-821 Market Street, Philadelphia.

H. F. BRAMMER & CO'S CELEBRATED WASHING MACHINES.

Over [illegible] now in use and

GIVING GENERAL SATISFACTION.

The only washer that will wash every part of the clothes perfectly clean without rubbing the same. No house-keeper can afford to do without it. It allows no steam to escape, keeps water hot all the time, works easy, washes clean, is neat in appearance and made to last.

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

H. F. BRAMMER & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF

WASHING MACHINES AND CHURNS

Also Ironing Boards, Clothes Racks, Adjustable Window Screens, C[illegible] and all kinds of boxes or Shipping Cases.

DAVENPORT, IOWA.

THE

TROY SPRING WAGON AND WHEEL WORKS,

TROY, OHIO.

No. 25 LOAD WAGON.

Manufacture for the Trade

SPRING WAGONS, JUMP SEATS, SOLID and STICK SURRIES, &c.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

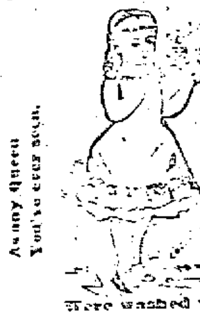
Drop us a postal card and we will direct you to our agent near you, or [illegible] yourselves with Catalogue and Prices.

THE

Troy Spring Wagon and Wheel Works,

TROY, OHIO

FIRST CLASS—Grocers Keep It.



Were washed with

ELECTRIC LIGHT SOAP

Without Rubbing.

First Class Housekeepers use it.

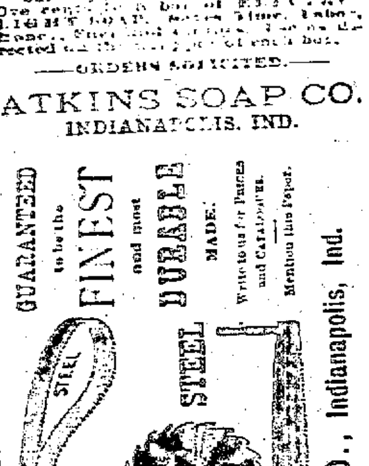
1st. Washing clothes in the usual manner is decidedly hard work; it wears you out and the clothes too.

2d. Try a better plan and invest One cent in a bar of ELECTRIC LIGHT SOAP. Saves Time, Labor, Money, [illegible] and [illegible] [illegible] of each bar.

—ORDERS SOLICITED.—

ATKINS SOAP CO.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

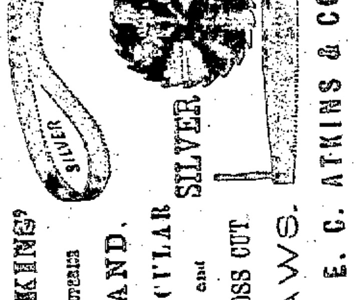


ATKINS' GUARANTEED to be the FINEST and most DURABLE SILVER STEEL BAND, CIRCULAR and CROSS CUT SAWS MADE!

Write to us for Prices and Catalogues. Mention this Paper.

E. C. ATKINS & CO., Indianapolis, Ind.

THE PERKINS WIND MILL.



Buy the Best AND SAVE MONEY.

It has been in constant use for 16 years, with a record equaled by none.

WARRANTED not to blow down, unless the Tower goes with it; or against any wind that does not disable substantial farm buildings; to be perfect; to outlast and do better work than any other mill made.

We manufacture both Pumping and Geared Mills and carry a full line of Wind Mill Supplies.

AGENTS WANTED.

Send for Catalogue, Circular and Prices.

Address PERKINS WIND MILL & AX CO., Mishawaka, Ind.

ASTHMA CURED!

GERMAN ASTHMA CURE

A SINGLE TRIAL convinces the most skeptical. Instantly relieves the most violent attack, insures comfortable sleep. Effects cures where all other remedies fail. No waiting for results. Its action is immediate, direct and certain, and a cure is effected in all CURABLE CASES.

"It permanently cured me. Refer to me at any time." Hon. B. Loc. B. Pond, [illegible].

"I am entirely restored in health by German Asthma Cure." [illegible] Fulton, Hamilton, Ohio.

"German Asthma Cure is all you claim for it. It never fails." Prof. E. Fox [illegible], Greenville, S. C.

"My physician recommended German Asthma Cure. It cured me." Mrs. E. L. Patrick, Londonderry, Ohio.

Thousands of similar letters on file. Ask any druggist about it.

German Asthma Cure is sold by all druggists at 50c. and $1, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Trial package free to any address for stamp. R. SCHIFFMANN, M.D., St. Paul, Minn.

STRIKE NOW.

Ah, that sharp moment, when before our eyes
The glowing metal on the anvil lies,
Comes to us all, not once, but day by day,
To bless or curse us, ere it slips away.
Its strenuous summons calls us as we wait:
"Strike while the iron's hot and forge your fate!"
And wise men hear and heed: the rest are fools
Who stare, or trifle—till the iron cools.
—Theron Brown.

CONSERVATIVE SURGERY OF TO-DAY.

Improved Methods of Treatment—Prevention of Loss of Blood.

Conservative surgery belongs to our own era. Many injuries formerly supposed to demand amputation of a limb are now subjected to treatment that ends with preserving a useful member. Excision of joints and resection of a shattered section of bone may result in shortening and deformity of the member, but its usefulness is often preserved. The general use of machinery moved by steam and of railways have brought in a new class of accidents, many of them absolutely requiring amputation. The destructive powers of modern projectiles used in warfare increased the gravity of injuries, so that the introduction of improved methods of treatment has not lessened the sum total of amputations required at the present day.

Many cases of crushing and bruising that would formerly have called for the sacrifice of a limb, now recover unmaimed by the use of continuous irrigation with very warm water—as hot as can be borne. The use of quinine and other agents that keep down the heat of fever after surgical operations, and the discontinuance of bleeding by the surgeon's lancet in such cases, have saved life, hastened recovery and restored many a wounded man to health who would, under ancient methods, have dragged out a miserable existence for years after his wounds had healed. Tetanus (lockjaw) was once thought to require removal of the injured limb for its cure. Modern treatment with chloral, opium, bromides and arsenic, shows this to have been unnecessary. It was once thought that hydrophobia could be cured by amputating the injured limb. Nothing could well be more irrational.

The prevention of blood coming into the limb to be operated upon by means of a constricting band was one step toward the latest improvement of applying an elastic bandage from the extremity of the limb to and above the point to be cut, thus squeezing all the blood out, as well as preventing the coming of more of the vital fluid. This method, devised by Silvestri, in Italy, and Esmarch, in Germany, about a dozen years ago, renders operations practically bloodless. The saving of blood to the patient and giving the surgeon an unobstructed view of the operative field make "bloodless surgery" an important advance. Of course the elastic bandage is adapted to all cutting operations upon the extremities, including amputations, excisions, and resections, removal of dead bone, ligation of arteries, etc.—Cor. Globe-Democrat.

The Blue Jays Carrying Brimstone.

The question that the little girl asked her mother as to where God got the brimstone with which to burn the sinners, seems quite natural. In the south it used to trouble the colored people a great deal, and they explained it, saying that the blue jays went to hell ninety-nine times a day carrying brimstone in their long bills.

This was told me by a worthy colored man who works with his hands during the week, and who on Sunday preaches the gospel of light and truth to a devoted little flock on College hill.

"That is what the old folks on the plantation down south used to teach us," he said, "and we boys used to watch the blue jays for hours, hoping to see them start away for hell with the brimstone. But they never started, and the old folks told us that it was because we looked at the birds. We believed the story, though, and always killed all the jays that came in our way and destroyed their nests. You see, we wanted to decrease the supply of brimstone, and so relieve the agony of the condemned sinners."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Best English Horses Going to America.

The rapidly increasing thoroughbred stock of America is likely to tell upon our race courses. The principal breeders, Messrs. Lorillard, Belmont, Scott, etc., are importing some of the best of the English stallions and mares, and Mr. W. K. Vanderbilt, who has a modest income of about 500,000 pounds sterling per annum, and is a thorough sportsman, will probably soon appear both in England and in America as the owner of horses that will be able to hold their own.—London Truth.

Chicago's Corona of Electric Lamps.

A part of Chicago is lit up by a corona of electric lamps on the top of the tower of the board of trade building, 312 feet above the street. The plant is 40,000 candle power, and is probably the largest mass of electric light in the world.—Exchange.

Clearly Contrary to Public Policy.

The public exhibition of insane, idiotic or deformed children, in museums is clearly contrary to public policy, and should be forbidden by law. The same is true of the exhibition of insane, idiotic or deformed persons of any age.—New York Times.

Land Owners of Great Britain.

In England and Wales, as one may learn from the "Financial Reform Almanac (British) for 1886," 710 persons own one-fourth of the entire country; in Scotland, twelve persons own one-fourth, and in Ireland 744 persons own one-half.

One Way to Determine Ventilation.

It is a Yankee who suggests that the way to determine whether or not your room is properly ventilated is to keep a goblet of water on the table, and when you see it filling up with globular particles open the window.—Philadelphia Call.

Burning for Sixteen Months.

The Railroad Gazette cites one of the longest times in which fire has been kept in a furnace without the addition of fuel. A furnace belonging to the Kemble Iron and Coal company, at Riddlesburg, Pa., was banked up and hermetically sealed in November, 1884, fire being left in. On March 5, 1886, the furnace was opened, after being closed for nearly sixteen months. The fire was found to be still burning, the coke glowing brightly, and, on the admission of air, soon became hot enough to melt cinder. It was started as easily as if it had been standing but a week.

Facts of Interest.

Cinchona trees grown in hot houses show no quinine qualities in their bark.

Two pistons filled with cork and water are used to prevent the recoil of a cannon after discharge.

New Jersey is the most accurately mapped state in the Union, as well as the most strictly governed.

The pre-historic cave hyena is believed to be merely a heavy variety of the spotted hyena, still found in Central Africa.

There are over 400 species of trees in the United States; of these sixteen kinds will sink in water. The Florida black ironwood is the heaviest.

Five acres of sweet corn will be enough to carry twenty-five milk cows through the drouths and short feed in late summer and fall.

A new kind of insect has appeared in swarms in Washington. It smells like a bed bug and can fly like a June beetle. They are properly water insects.

Even the creameries are now buying oleomargarine to mix with their butter. They ought to be mobbed. One can no longer be certain of creamery butter.

The French have put their superannuated ironclad Armide to use by towing her out to sea, and allowing half a dozen cruisers to fire at her as a moving target, at different ranges, while she drifts, afterward studying the results of the hits.

HOUSEHOLD SERVANTS IN JAPAN.

Capable and Faithful Retainers—A Kind "Good-Night"—A Lost Hairpin.

Housekeeping here has no trials. The worn and vexed spirits of American chatelaines ought to rest in Japan after death. Capable and faithful servants are plenty and cheap. Our establishment boasts five, and for these we pay about what two would cost in New York. I do not visit my kitchen once a month, never give an order outside of a spoken wish, yet the domestic machinery moves with an ease and perfection unattainable at home by almost any effort on the part of the mistress. The manners of the servants are amusing, not to say startling, to an American accustomed to the cheerful familiarity of her native help. Every night at bedtime our five retainers appear, prostrate themselves in succession to the earth, and retire. This is to wish me good-night and to renew their testimony of profound respect and pleasure over the privilege of serving me. It was difficult at first to preserve the necessary dignity for the ceremony, but now I am as majestically gracious as any other potentate.

The other day, on one of my rare visits to the kitchen, a hairpin became loosened and dropped without my notice. I had been seated in my own room only a few moments when my houseman entered, bearing a small salver, which he presented to me with many genuflections. Fancy my surprise to see a little hairpin upon it, and to learn from my proud but embarrassed servitor that it had fallen to the kitchen floor from my head. Afterward I found there had been a discussion as to who should pick it up, and almost a quarrel as to whom belonged the inestimable honor of bearing it to its owner.—Foreign Letter.

A Few Facts About Red Snow.

Even to-day the wild theories about the red snow are not yet ended. Seeing that the young spores of the algæ moved incessantly backward and forward in the water, the idea arose that they were animalculæ, and red snow only the lowest form of animal life. By degrees, however, it came to be an accepted fact that this voluntary motion does not belong exclusively to animal life, and the young spores of the lower plants, although they move freely about in the water, and are plentifully provided with fine hair-like threads like the real infusoria, still remain plants, and never turn into animals, and thus the plant nature of the "snow blossom" was finally settled.

The red snow alga found on the Alps, Pyrenees, and Carpathians, and also on the summits of the North American mountains as far down as California, is not, however, such a determined enemy to heat as its having its home in the ice region would imply. In the arctic circle, as well as on our own mountains of perpetual snow, especially on Monte Rosa, the red snow is seen in summer like a light rose-colored film, which gradually deepens in color, particularly in the track of human footsteps, till at length it turns almost black. In this state, however, it is not a rotten mess, but consists principally of carefully capsuled "quiescent spores," in which state these microscopic atoms pass the winter, bearing in this form the greatest extremes of temperature.—Chamber's Journal.

Henry Ward Beecher on Music.

Some men say that they would rather hear one ballad than the whole of Beethoven. No doubt persons who have advanced but a single step would say so. Melodies are only one step away from love of single sound, as of the horn or bugle, or what not, when one has advanced beyond that, the love of melodic strains is developed. People say they do not care for what is called harmony; of course they don't; they are not high enough up.

When persons come to like music they have only simple ones. That is natural. But when we come to Handel, to Bach, to Beethoven, we have then the supremest developments of music; and the mere outward form is comparatively lost in the sweep of the inwardness that it is carrying along with it. As the vast multitude of persons are not developed very highly, so the vast multitude of persons do not like these masters; but, if they live long enough, they will; for I think we shall have something of the music of earth even in heaven.—Exchange.

Making Up Skeletons in Paris.

There is in one of the outlying quarters of Paris a building in which corpses are boiled in huge caldrons until the bones are perfectly free and white; but inasmuch as it is very difficult to obtain a perfect corpse—assuming that all those which are boiled have already passed through the dissecting-rooms of the hospitals—a number of persons of both sexes are employed to make up skeletons from the promiscuous mass of bones which have undergone the boiling process. Then they are fastened together with wires, and when the work part is complete, it is impossible for the scientific eye to detect anything wrong in a skeleton that has been made up from the bones of several individuals.—Paris Figaro.

Rendering Woven Fabrics Incombustible

A simple preparation for rendering woven fabrics more or less incombustible consists of three parts of borax and two and a half of sulphate of magnesia, mixed with twenty parts of water just before using. The fabrics are first thoroughly impregnated with this solution, then wrung out and washed after having become nearly dry. A mixture of sulphate of ammonia and sulphate of lime is used by some.—Scientific Journal.

A Wilderness of Dirt and Dust.

Pekin, the capital of the Celestial empire, is said to be the dreariest wilderness of dirt and dust that can be conceived. The streets are in a shocking condition. The city is nothing more than an overgrown, straggling village of one-storied houses. In every direction there is the appearance of neglect and decay, unswept streets, stagnant sewers, dirty crowds, and evil odors.—Chicago Times.

Pie Not a Yankee Invention.

Pie is not one of the inventions which a primitive providence left for the exercise of Yankee genius. It is very much older than America, so far as the modern age knows anything about America. It is French, Spanish, Italian, English, German. It is of the north. It was carried into the British Islands by the marauding migrants from the northern seas. Our own word is a corruption of a very early British word, and is, in etymology, a first cousin of "pastie" or "pasty." Pie is our name for what is now more familiarly known as "tart" in the land where all was once pasty.

The tart of to-day differs from contemporaneous pie only in this: The interior of the tart is thicker than the interior of the pie. It takes more apples to make a tart than to make a pie, if the pie-maker be frugal, as she generally is. In the European countries the tart is baked in a deep earthen dish. In Yankeeland pie is stewed into sogginess in a tin pan.—Chicago Herald.

Mountain Air as a Specific.

In mild cases of nervous disturbance, in simple overwork, and mental exhaustion from worry and anxiety, mountain air is often a specific. Its tonic properties, the distraction of magnificent scenery, the purity of the air, the stillness of high altitudes, all contribute to the beneficial result.—Phrenological Journal.

Russia as an Iron Producer.

Fifty years ago Russia stood almost first among iron-producing nations; now her name is nearly last, and her imports of iron and steel amount to more than $75,000,000.

Cucumbers by the Barrel.

A square rod of ground, well exposed to warmth and light of sun, is sufficient for production of as many cucumbers as a family will use. Sink a barrel, its sides well perforated, just beneath the surface of the ground; fill it with compost of stable manure—if poultry droppings are mixed in all the better; cover this with a little straw. Then plant on the outside, near the barrel, four hills of cucumbers, the hills being well stirred and enriched with good soil; give good cultivation. Lay brush around for vines to run over. Keep the contents of barrel well watered, and an abundant crop may be expected. For usual mode of cultivation: Form low, flat hills of rich soil; if not rich make it so with compost of well-rotted manure and rich soil; that from the woods is best. Poultry manure so composted is as good if not better. Thoroughly mix the compost with soil. The hills should be as much as three feet across and eight or ten inches deep, and not more than four inches above ground. Plant about fifteen seeds in a hill one inch deep, the soil lightly pressed down on them. When well up thin out to two or three plants of vigorous growth. Cultivate with a hoe, and preferably in the early morning. Cotton, paper or rags, saturated with a solution of salt and copperas, laid round the vines—not touching—over this a little dirt, to hold in place and to retard evaporation, is perhaps the most effectual against the insect pests. Dusting with gypsum is very good.

The Business of Street-Peddling.

There is not the money in this business that there used to be. I well recollect the time when a man with a stock of imitation gold rings, sleeve buttons, collar buttons, etc., valued at $8 to $10, could be easily make his $5 and $6 a day. Country people are not the only ones who buy, either. Those of the city who do buy, though, belong to the working classes. Occasionally a well-dressed, stylish young fellow invests in a "snide" diamond from us, paying $1 for it and is as much satisfied as if it was a genuine stone. But seldom does he come along. If we make our dollar a day we consider ourselves lucky. Some days we make more than others, but, taken on an average, $1 is a fair estimate of our daily earnings.—Globe-Democrat.

The Ventilation of a Bed-Room.

It is sometimes a difficult matter to ventilate bed-rooms properly. Opening a window often causes a draught that may be more injurious than air less pure. A very simple ventilator, which allows a free current of air without producing a draught, may be made by any one. Have a piece of inch board, four inches or more in width, cut to fit the window casing. It should be long enough to preclude any draught entering on either side. Raise the window and rest it on the top of the board so that no air may pass between the sash and the board. A free current of air will then pass between the upper and lower sash to comfortably ventilate the room.—Chicago Herald.

The Tuberose as a Field Plant.

The tuberose is now cultivated extensively as a field plant in Natal, South Africa, and so favorable is the climate that flowers in open air may be had every month in the year.—Arkansaw Traveler.

An Enterprising Reliable House.

A. B. Armstrong can always be relied upon, not only to carry in stock the best of everything, but to secure the agency for such articles as have well-known merit, and are popular with the people, thereby sustaining the reputation of being always enterprising, and ever reliable. Having secured the agency for the celebrated Dr. King's new discovery for consumption, will sell it on a positive guarantee. It will surely cure any and every affection of the throat, lungs and chest, and to show our confidence, we invite you to call and get a trial bottle free.

Wonderful Cures.

W. D. Hoyt & Co., wholesale and retail druggist of Rome, Ga., say: We have been selling Dr. King's new discovery, Electric Bitters and Bucklen's Arnica Salve for two years. Have never handled remedies that sell as well, or give such universal satisfaction. There have been some wonderful cures effected by these medicines in this city. Several cases of pronounced Consumption have been entirely cured by the use of a few bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken in connection with Electric Bitters. We guarantee them always. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and postively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Land for Sale.

I have two thousand acres of valuable timber lands for sale, situate in Hamlin township, McKean county, Pa., known as the Wiggan Warrants, Nos. 5377 and 2470, With or without minerals, gas, etc. D. A. Easterbrook, Esq., of Smethport, will show the lands to parties wishing to purchase. For further particulars address
JOSEPH HOUSLER,
Emporium, or Lock Haven, Pa.
Vol. 22-19-tf

For Sale.

The subscriber offers for sale two billiard tables—one carom and one pool—at prices and upon terms which enables any man to purchase. For definite information call upon F. N. TAYLOR,
Smethport, Pa., Aug. 4, '85—tf.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 8, 1885.

Daily Except Sunday.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Day Express for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 9:35 p. m., Baltimore 6:45 p. m., Washington, 8:00 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport to Philadelphia.

9:10 p. m.—Erie Mail for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, Lancaster, Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington, arriving at Philadelphia 5:25 a. m., New York 11:20 a. m., Baltimore 5:15 a. m., Washington 9:25 a. m. Through Pullman sleeping cars are run on this train from Erie to Philadelphia, and from Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington and through passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and from Williamsport to Baltimore.

WESTWARD.

11:00 a. m.—Erie Mail for Erie and all intermediate stations with through Pullman Palace car and through passenger coaches to Erie.

7:10 p. m.—Niagara Express for Kane and intermediate stations with through passenger coaches to Kane.

THROUGH TRAINS FOR EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Niagara Express leaves Philadelphia 7:30 a. m., Baltimore 7:30 a. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 3:10 p. m., with through Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport. Erie Mail leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:00 p. m., Baltimore 11:20 p. m., arriving at Emporium Junction 11:00 a. m., with through Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and through passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

CHAS. E. PUGH, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Agt.

BINGHAM ESTATE

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate in McKean County. His office is in

THE BACKUS BUILDING, SMETHPORT.

ROBT. C. SIMPSON,
Agent of the Trustees.

Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 21, 1873. tf.

PALMS Business COLLEGE, PHILADELPHIA, PA

[illegible]

Feb. 19, '86-w25

A PRIZE Send six cents for postage, and receive free, a costly box of goods which will help you to more money right away than anything else in this world. All, of either sex, succeed from first hour. The broad road to fortune opens before the workers, absolutely sure. At once address, TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine. 33y1

LINES OF TRAVEL.

BUFFALO NEW YORK & PHILADELPHIA RAILROAD.

Time Table takes effect Dec 12, [illegible]

NORTH'D. BUFFALO DIVISION.

p. m.	a. m.	a. m.	Ar.	Lv.
7 00	1 10	8 40	Buffalo	[illegible]
6 15	12 22	7 51	East Aurora	[illegible]
5 40	12 02	7 17	Sardinia Jun	[illegible]
5 22	11 37	7 11	Arcade	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	6 42	[illegible]	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	6 30	Franklinville	[illegible]
[illegible]	[illegible]	6 02	Hinsdale	[illegible]
4 00	10 44	5 30	Olean	[illegible]
2 15	7 50	[illegible]	Bradford	[illegible]

Ar. Lv.: Portville; Eldred; Larrabees; Port Allegany; Emporium.

Lv. Ar.: Harrisburg; Philadelphia; New York; Baltimore; Washington.

Trains leaving Buffalo 5:30 p. m., [illegible] Buffalo 8:10 a. m. run daily.

Additional Sunday Trains.—[illegible] 10:30 a. m., arriving at Machias Je. [illegible] leave Machias Je. 5:00 p.m., [illegible] at 7:25 p. m., stopping at [illegible] tions.

NORTH'D. ROCHESTER DIVISION.

Stations: Rochester; [illegible]; Genesee Junc.; Scottsville; Avon; Fowlerville; York; Cuylerville; Mt. Morris; Tuscarora; Junction; Portage; Wiscoy; Fillmore; Caneadea; [illegible]; Cuba; Hinsdale; Olean.

6.20 a. m. Nunda ar.; [illegible] Swaines, ar.

CLERMONT BRANCH.

P. M.	A. M.	STATIONS.
3.10	9.20	Larrabees
2.52	9.10	Frisbee
2.42	9.00	Farmers Valley
2.30	8.40	Smethport
2.10	8.20	Crosby
2.06	8.10	Colegrove
2.00	7.55	Hamlin
1.45	7.20	Wernwag
1.30	7.00	Clermont
P. M.	A. M.	

Narrow Gauge System.—Trains leave for Bradford 7.35, 11.00 a. m., [illegible] p. m.; leave Olean 9.10 a. m., [illegible] p. m., [illegible]; for Bradford 7.10, 11.25 a. m., [illegible]; arrive Eldred [illegible]. Leave Bradford for Kinzua 7.00, [illegible] p. m., arrive Bradford 11.25 a. m., 3.2[illegible]

Sunday Trains.—Leave Olean 3.20 p. m. Olean 11.05 a. m.

Trains are run on Eastern Time.

Pullman Sleeping Cars between [illegible] and Philadelphia, on trains leaving [illegible] 2.40 p. m. arriving Buffalo 7.00 p. m.

Tickets sold and baggage checked to principle points.

Get Time Tables giving full information from Company's Agents.

GEO. S. GATCHELL, Gen'l Supt.

J. A. FELLOWS, Gen. P. & T. A. No. 41, Exchange St. Buffalo, N. Y.

THE ERIE NARROW GAUGE SYSTEM. BRADFORD BORDELL & KINZUA ROAD, and BRADFORD, ELDRED & CUBA RAILROAD. Takes effect Sunday, [illegible]

WESTWARD. STATIONS. EASTWARD.

Stations: ar. Bradford lv.; Kendall Jun.; Aiken; Simpson; Smethport; Rew City; Rixford; Duke Centre; Eldred; Bullis Mills; Ceres; Little Genesee; Bolivar; Bolivar; Allentown; lv. Wellsville ar.

N. Y., L. E. & W.: Hornellsville; Corning; Elmira; Waverly; Owego; Binghampton; New York.

Sunday Trains leave Wellsville at [illegible] Bolivar at [illegible], Ceres at [illegible], Eldred at [illegible], Duke Centre at 9.42, Rixford at 9.47, [illegible] at 10.00, Smethport at [illegible], Simpson [illegible], Aiken at [illegible], arriving at Bradford at [illegible]. Additional train leaves Wellsville [illegible] at 5.00 p.m., arriving at [illegible] at [illegible], and Bolivar at 6.15 p. m.

[illegible] daily.

[illegible] daily, except Sunday.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Superintendent.

CUBA BRANCH. To take effect [illegible]

Westward. Stations. [illegible]

[illegible]

B. C. WILLIAMS, [illegible]

JNO. C. McKENNA, G. P. A.

Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway Company. New Time Table, take effect [illegible]

ROCHESTER DIVISION.

EASTWARD. STATIONS. [illegible] Eastern Time.

Stations: ar. Rochester lv.; Scottsville; Mumford; Leroy; Pavilion; Wyoming; Warsaw; Silver Lake Jun.; Gainesville; Pike; Bliss; Farmersville; Machias; Ashford; Ellicottville; Bradford Junc.; Salamanca ar. lv.; Carrollton; Limestone; ar. Bradford lv.; Custer City; Johnsonburg Jun.; Ridgway; Little Toby; Brockwayville; Falls Creek; DuBois; Sykes; Big Run; Punxsutawney; lv. Clayville ar.

BUFFALO DIVISION.

Exp.	Mail	Exp.	STATIONS.
a. m.	p. m.		
10.45	6 45		Ar. Buffalo, Lv.
			William St. Dep.
10.00	6 07		Orchard Park
9 55	5 52		West Falls
9 42	5 32		Golden
9 12	5 12		Springville
8 45	6 45		West Valley
8 30	6 38		Ashford
a. m.	p. m.		

Connections for east and west are [illegible] Rochester with the New York Central [illegible] son River R. R., and at Salamanca with N. Y., P. & O. R. R. for Jamestown, [illegible] cinnati, Chicago and the west, [illegible] Erie R. R. for Hornellsville, and east; at Bradford with the Narrow Gauge for all points in the oil regions; at [illegible] Philadelphia and Erie R. R. for [illegible] Williamsport, Philadelphia and [illegible]. Connections are made at Buffalo [illegible] Y. C. & H. R. R. R. for Niagara Falls, Lewiston, Hamilton and Toronto, [illegible] M. S. R. R., Michigan Central R. R. [illegible] Trunk Railway for all points in [illegible] the west.

Tickets, time tables and full information [illegible] be procured at ticket office, N. Y. [illegible] R. depot, Exchange street, Buffalo.

JAS. T. GARDINER, Gen'l Supt. ISAIAH [illegible] Gen'l [illegible]

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect [illegible] 1, 1886

AR	EASTW'D.	STATIONS.
A. M.	P. M.	
7.16	1.10	Coudersport
7.12	1.06	Hammonds
7.04	12.58	Olmsted
6.59	12.53	Nelsons
6.52	12.46	Knowlton
6.44	12.38	Roulette
6.40	12.33	Pomeroy Bridge
6.32	12.25	Burtville
6.26	12.18	Silver Spring
6.19	12.12	Coleman
6.13	12.05	Port Allegany

Trains run on eastern standard [illegible]

B. A. McC[illegible]

NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING A book of [illegible] The best book for an advertiser [illegible] [illegible] experienced or otherwise.

It contains lists of newspapers and estimates of the cost of advertising. The advertiser who wants to spend one dollar, finds in it the information he requires, while for him who will invest one hundred thousand dollars in advertising, a scheme is indicated which will meet his every requirement, or can be made to do so by slight changes easily arrived at by correspondence. 149 editions have been issued. Sent, post-paid, to any address for [illegible] cents. Write to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING BUREAU, (10 Spruce St. Printing House Sq.), New York.